

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO APRIL 22, 1899.


EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commodore.

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The East Ontario and Quebec Province

Mrs. Read



MONTREAL

ING
EVENTS

ANNIVERSARY.

nited Meeting

-AT-

LE, TORONTO,

y, April 20th.

TURK, Chairman.

g Clergymen and Others,

Also By

JACOBS,
SECRETARY.

AND
Mrs. Read,
Women's Social Work

SINGING.
and in Attendance.

Neil and C. O. John-
son for Archibald have
arranged to present
dances.

SECRETARY'S TOUR.

VEL MARGETTS

cial meetings at

Wed., Thurs., Fri.
April 11th, 12th, 13th.

April 17th.

Say, April 21st.

April 22nd, 23rd.

April 24th.

April 25th.

MRS. READ

visit

NVILLE,

April 22, 23, 24.

ROVINCE.

LAN'S TOUR.

April 14.

on, and Mon., April

Official Gazette of
Army, printed and
in M. C. Horn, &
180, 18 Albert St.

Cosmopolitan Proverbs.

ACTIONS.

Brave actions never want a trumpet.

That action is best which procures the greatest happiness for the greatest number.

'Tis not the action, but the intention that is good or bad.

'Tis not your posterity, but your actions, that will perpetuate your memory.

By the hands of many a great work is made light.

By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall.

He who does not advance recedes.

ADVERSITY.

Adversity borrows its sharpest stings from our inaptitudes.

Adversity is not without comforts and hopes.

Adversity is the parent of virtue.

Adversity, sage useful guest.

Severe instruction, but the best.

ADVICE.

He asks advice in vain that will not follow it.

He who will not take advice gets knowledge when trouble overtakes him.

Write down the advice of him that loves you, though you like it not at present.

Wise Words.

Rest and Welcome.

We are told that in welcome weather it is usual for small birds to be blown out of sight of land on to the sea. They are often seen by voyagers out of their reckoning and far from the coast, hovering over the waste on weary wings, as if they wanted to alight and rest themselves, but fear to do so. A traveler tells us that on one occasion, a little lark, which followed the ship for a considerable distance, was at last compelled through sheer weariness to alight. He was so worn out as to be easily caught. The warmth of the hand was so agreeable to him that he sat down on it burying his little cold feet in its feathers, and looking about with his bright eyes not in the least afraid; and as if feeling assured that he had been cast amongst good, kind people whom he had no occasion to be backward in trusting. A touching picture of the soul who has been aroused by the Spirit of God and blown out of its own reckoning by the winds of conviction; and the warm reception which the weary little bird received at the hands of the passengers conveys but a faint idea of that welcome which will greet the worn-out, sin-sick souls who will commit themselves into the hands of the only Saviour.

Force.

In driving piles, a machine is used by which a huge weight is lifted up and then made fall upon the pile. Of course, the lighter the weight is lifted the greater powerful in the blow which it gives when it descends. Now, if we would tell upon our age and come down upon society with ponderous blows, we must see to it that we are uplifted as near to God as possible. All our power will depend upon the elevation of our spirits. Prayer, meditation, devotion, communion, are like a windlass to wind us up aloft; it is not lost time that we spend in sacred exercises, for we are thus accumulating force, so that when we come down to our actual labor for God, we shall descend with an energy unknown to those to whom communion is unknown.

Endeavor.

See the spider casting out her filum to the gale. She feels persuaded that somewhere or other it will adhere and form the commencement of her web. She commits the slender filament to the breeze believing that there is a place provided for it to fix itself. In this fashion should we believingly cast forth our endeavors in this life, confident that God will find a place for us. He who bids us pray and work will aid our efforts and guide us in His Providence in a right way. Sit not still in despair, son of toil, but again cast out the floating thread of hopeful endeavor, and the wind of love will bear it to its resting-place.

Humbleness.

Of all trees, I observe, God hath chosen the vine, a low plant that creeps upon the helpful wall; of all beasts, the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls, the mild and guileless dove. Christ is the rose of the field and the lily of the valley. When God appeared to Moses, it was not in the lofty cedar, nor the sturdy oak, nor the spreading palm, but in a bush, a humble, slender, abject shrub; as if He would by these elections, check the conceited arrogance of man.—Owen Feltham.

Heavy Crosses.

Our crosses are not made of iron, though painted sometimes with iron colors; they are formed of nothing heavier than wood. Yet they are not made of pasteboard, and will never be light in themselves, though our Lord can lighten them by His presence. He Who has borne the true cross, and knows its sanctifying power, will value every sliver of it, counting his trials to be his treasures, his afflictions argosies of wealth, and his losses his best gains.

Josh Billings' Jottings.

A dandy never yet fell in love—only with himself.

Revenge sometimes sleeps, but vanity always keeps one eye open.

Those folks who expect to fall in an enterprise, must generally do.

A man who is good company for himself is always good company for others.

It is but a step from zeal to bigotry, but it is a step that is most generally taken.

There is one witness that never is guilty of perjury, and that is the conscience.

There is no pushover on the human heart that promises so much and pays so little as revenge.

In repenting of sins, men are apt to regret those they have not got, and overlook those they have.

A phool seems to be a person who has more will than judgment, and more vision than either.

Geewin praise consists in naming a man's faults to his face, and his good qualities to his back.

Amongst animals the most ignorant are the most stubborn, and I wonder if this limit so amongst men?

There baint no man yet lived long enough in this world to doubt the fallibility of his judgment.

One of the best temporary cures for pride and affectation that I have ever seen tried is sea-sickness; a man who wants to vomit never puts on airs.

No man yet who had strength of mind enough ever resorted to cunning. Cunning is half brother to fear, and they are both of our weaknesses.

I have finally come to the conclusion that the majority of mankind can be educated on the back better than in the brain, for good clothes will often make a phool respectable, while education only serves to show his weak points.

The Blue Pig Magnet.

A STORY OF OUR SOCIAL WORK.

"Well, Harry, and how is it with you to-day?"

"Oh, I'm all right, sir; never felt happier in my life."

"I see you have been here about three years now?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did you come down in the world?"

"Well, sir, it is rather a long story; but if you care to listen, I will tell you. As a lad, I was brought up under religious influences, and regularly attended Sunday-School, and, as I got older, attended church very regularly. After I had left school, for which I never had much fancy, I went into an ironworks, and was soon earning good money. About the age of seventeen or eighteen I began to be fond of going to the public house with my work-mates, and gradually drifted away from my churchgoing. I was noted amongst my pals for always being in the thick of any controversy in the smoking-room of the 'Blue Pig.' I sometimes think that the 'Blue Pig' must have been

A Kind of Magnet.

for I never could pass it; I must always go in and have a 'wet.' The vicar of our church met me several times when I was the worse for drink, and remonstrated with me on my conduct; and I remember that I abused him and told him to mind his own affairs, as I did not want any of his interferences. About this time I took a great fancy to a new 'slavery' they had at the 'Blue Pig.' This meant my always being there now, I didn't wait to get home and have a wash after work, but as soon as the 'luzzer' went for 'knocking off,' I was at the 'Blue Pig' to see the girl I was infatuated with. Of course, being in the bar, she was obliged to talk to other fellows to draw 'custard,' and I did not like this. I always was of a jealous nature; and one night, in a fit of jealous rage, I struck her, and was summoned to appear before a magistrate.

"This was more than I could face, so I 'sloped' to the nearest recruiting station, and enlisted to be a 'Tommy Atkins.' The discipline and routine were more than I could manage, and, after being in four months, I was discharged as unfit for service; the life that I had been leading had so wrecked my constitution that the work and discipline of a soldier's life soon made me show

Signs of Consumption.

and, as they don't keep consumptive folks in her Majesty's service, I had to 'dit.'

"Well, sir, on my discharge from the Depot, I got mixed up with a lot of fellows who were professional pick-pockets. They soon saw that I could suit their purposes, so I was installed into their circle, and for a time all was honey and sunshine. I used to 'toft up' and go looking into shop windows where I could see a lot of females standing, such as milliners or fancy shops; you know the kind of shops I mean, sir. I seemed to have a natural propensity for 'females' pockets. I was never much of a hand with gent's watches and things. Oh, yes, I have had one or two. Still ladies were my fancy, and many a lady has gone home minus her purse through me."

"At last I was bowled by a 'tee.' It being my first offence, I was let off with three months. I just managed to scrape through it all right; but what was I to do when I came out? My health had suffered whilst in prison; I 'foised' about for a day or two, doing odd jobs to get my 'doss,' and then went into an infirmary. On my recovery from pleurisy I was drafted into the 'house.' No, sir; my parents both died shortly after I went to work. After being in the 'house' for some time, I heard of the Salvation Army Elevators. Thinking that there was a chance for me, I applied, and was

Admitted to the Prison-Cats Home.

and here I have been ever since, and I can assure you, sir, it is about the happiest time I have ever spent. I gave my heart to God soon after I went to the Home, and I have been doing my best, in my own humble way, to serve Him Who has been so merciful to me. I have gone through nearly the whole routine of paper-sorting, on the screens, sorting shavings, on the saws, and on the barrows, presses, and on the 'Holl-

gans.' I do not know what would have become of me if I hadn't come to the Army. I expect I should have finished my life in prison, as another three months would have about killed me. I praise God that He gives me strength to do my work, and that He has taken all desire for drink away from me. (Glory to God!)

"I thought at one time I couldn't give up the booze; but now I never think about it. It is only by God's grace, and by that grace I intend to press forward, and no doubt He will open up the way for me when I feel inclined to go out into the world again. Oh, yes! I get enough to eat, and have a few shillings in my pocket. I feel happy enough, although at times things do come to upset me; still, I know where to find a Refuge. I shall always stick to the Army wherever I may go, as they have been very good to me in many ways, and I trust some day to be able to recompense them for what they have done for me. Good-day, sir! God bless you!"—Social Gazette.

Dave's Victory.

By BRIGADIER GASKIN.

I.

POOR DAVE was such a confirmed smoker, and the nicotine fiend had him so firmly bound in its ensnaring coils, that it seemed an absolute impossibility for him to ever break loose. When Dave got converted it was a terrible struggle for him to say farewell to his much-loved cigarette and pipe, but after a desperate fight, he determined to let go. Nevertheless, the desire was still constantly coming back in agonizing power, and the torturing torment was something almost unendurable, but by prayer and faith he managed to keep his promises. Yet the victory, so hard won, was not complete.

One day poor Dave had been sorely tried. He felt he must either smoke or die. Was it wrong after all? Which he was hesitating and debating the question in his own mind, a minister entered the shop, and Dave asked the man of cloth if he thought it was wrong to smoke. The parson decided that it was "Not a sin." Dave thought the minister ought to know, so shortly afterwards Dave goes out and purchases two packets of cigarettes, both of which he consumed that evening. This act was followed by bitter sorrow and condemnation swept in upon his heart and he knew that he had done wrong. From that time he began to go back in his soul's experience, until he finally backslid altogether.

II.

THE corps had moved from the old barracks and had gone into a more comfortable hall. Dave was a miserable fellow. It was Saturday night, the officers had pleaded with him in the evening but without avail. On the way home Dave had to pass the officers' quarters. The Captain asked him to come in and "Get right with God." Dave yielded to the invitation, but did not surrender. It was near midnight, and the officers were weary, but Dave remained undecided and would not kneel and pray. At last the Lieutenant says, "Kneel down and end the controversy." The officers knelt in prayer, not as Dave. Turning fiercely round upon the Lieutenant he says almost angrily, "Who settles these matters?" and pulling his cap on went home, but could not rest. At last he went out in the bitterly cold and stormy night away through the deep snow, with set determination to the old barracks. He climbed up, forced open a window, clambered through, and then silent and alone, at midnight, upon the spot where God saved him, Dave knelt before God, gave up his sin, got the victory over the habit that bound him, and then wended his way homeward, light in heart, his anger gone, his sky clear, the enemy defeated, and the joy of God's salvation filling his soul.

On the way home he stopped at the quarters, and when the door was opened he cried, "It's done! It's done!" His face was lit up with heavenly delight, and shone and glowed with new hope and peace and love. "Shall you be at 'knee-drill'?" cried the Captain as he went out. "To be sure I will!" he shouted, and there he was to praise God for His wonderful delivering, conquering power.

Dave is now a full-blown soldier, doing what he can to lead others to Christ.

Every-Day Religion.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

BY THE GENERAL.



BEFORE I come to deal with the relations into which husbands and wives will come by marriage, and to furnish some counsel as to how the duties arising out of their relations should be discharged, it seems to be desirable that I should say something more particularly as to the feelings and motives which should influence men and women in entering upon that union.

I don't think much consideration will be required to show that a mutual agreement on certain questions is intimately connected with a happy marriage, if not absolutely essential to it. I have, in my remarks on Courtship and elsewhere in these papers, dwelt on this necessity; but I want to gather up the principal points they contain, and go over them again, adding others, as they occur to me, in order more effectually to fix them in the mind, and make them help me in the counsel I hope afterwards to offer on the duties and privileges flowing out of the marriage relationship.

The first thing I mention carries in its bosom almost all that follows:—

PULL TOGETHER.

1. THEY MUST BE UNITED TOGETHER AS ONE SALVATION. ISMS, AND PROMISE, AND HONORABLY INTEND, TO LIVE, AND LOVE, AND WORK TOGETHER AS SUCH. This will be wise. Any other course, I think, will be foolish, for it must be remembered that, without this understanding, no real prosperity in the union can be expected. Their happiness will depend on what they are, and not what they acquire. There is no power in changed circumstances to alter character. If their character prevents their happiness while single, it is in vain for them to expect anything better when they are married. If the man is selfish and impatient, or if the woman is petulant, vain or frivolous before marriage, the same qualities will manifest themselves before the wedding-day is past, or at least soon after. Therefore, to ensure a happy wedded life, it will be absolutely necessary that they should possess the qualities that are essential to happiness, altogether independent of the state itself.

S. A. PRINCIPLES.

2. LET THEM AGREE BEFOREHAND THAT THEIR WHOLE WEDDED CAREER SHALL BE CONDUCTED ON STRICTLY SALVATION PRINCIPLES. There can be no success in any kind of work, without some sort of standard by which to measure it. Without such a standard how can a man know what to aim at beforehand? or how can he know how far he has succeeded in accomplishing his aim when his work is done? The Salvationist will find his standard in his "Orders and Regulations." They will tell him what he is to do, and how he is to do it, under almost every conceivable circumstance into which he can come—the married life included. When he is in any difficulty as to their interpretation, he can fall back upon his Commanding Officer.

Now, I say to people about to marry—"For you to go into this condition of life without any other standard of guidance save your feelings, or other people's opinions, or by 'Whatever turns up,' will be like a ship going to sea without a chart to steer by, and will be pretty sure to land you, your home, and your family—if you have one—in controversy and confusion. But you have no need to do that. There is your chart ready to hand; agree to work by it, and all will be well."

OTHER RULES.

3. THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY SHOULD AGREE AS TO THE PRINCIPLES ON WHICH THEY PROPOSE TO CONDUCT THEIR HOME. Don't say that the matters that I am about to enumerate are too trifling to be bothered about beforehand. They have been found to be of sufficient magnitude to make or mar the peace—indeed, to wreck the fortune—of many

a married couple, and to fill their whole lives with lingering torment and discontent, and if you don't have a care, they may serve you the same. I say, decide together that, among other things, you will agree to conduct your home—

1. ON THE PRINCIPLES OF RIGID ECONOMY. If you have much, practice frugality in order that you may have the means to help the cause of your Saviour and the needs of Lazarus, who will not be far from your door. If you have little, do the same; that some crumbs from your table may land their way to brighten his sad lot, and that you may, at least, do your share in helping forward the Kingdom of God.

Beside this, there are many heresies flowing from a careless, if not right, expenditure—benefits that will help to wisely shape the character of your children, teaching them self-denial, and so helping them in after days. Now, this and the advice that follows, should be made to apply to the kind of home or rooms in which you commence life together—the tables, chairs, and other articles of furniture which you purchase; the clothes you wear, at the time and afterwards; in fact, in everything you should spend your money with the greatest economy.

2. AGREE—AND IT IS ONLY A LITTLE FURTHER ON THE SAME ROAD—THAT THERE SHALL BE NO DEBT. Of course, there are exceptions to all rules. On this question such exceptions, however, should be few and far between. After the doctrine of No Sin, I don't think that many things will have more to do with happy days, contented moods, and peaceful nights, than the determined adhesion to this law, which I recommend you to pass before you join hands, and that you will pinch and scrape and do any other humble thing before you go into debt. I speak on this matter as to a wise man and a wise woman. Judge ye of the wisdom of what I say.

3. AGAIN, I SAY, AGREE THAT A PORTION OF YOUR INCOME, HOWEVER SMALL, SHALL GO DIRECTLY INTO THE LORD'S EXCHEQUER. I don't say how much it should be, but I think you should read and think and agree about it, and then there will not be any occasion to have arguments afterwards. I know that you may say in answer to this that you cannot tell what your income and expenditure will be. This is very true, but the probability is that God will make His liberality to you depend on your generous care for Him and His cause. He does so with many people; why should He not deal after the same fashion with you? Therefore, have the first turn, and resolve that you will tender Him at least a share of what He gives you.

4. AGREE THAT YOUR HOME SHALL BE CONDUCTED ON THE PRINCIPLES OF RIGHTNESS. You know what they are, and therefore I have no need to charge upon them here. To mention them only will be sufficient. There is Truth, Honesty, Industry, Kindness, and other principles flowing out of them. Go down before God, and tell Him that not only will you practice them, but that no one shall abide under your roof that does not do so.

5. AGREE, ALSO, THAT THE WORSHIP OF GOD SHALL BE REGULARLY AND OPENLY CONDUCTED WITHIN THE WALLS OF YOUR DWELLING. I set up a family altar in the place that I called home for a few days, on the first night of our wedded life, and that altar has been maintained, in all the changes of dwellings, with and without the presence of the partner who shared it with me on that sacred evening, from that day to this. Agree to do the same. There are other things that have to do with the principle on which you should agree in the conduct of your home; but I want to touch on several other general matters. One of these is—

RELATIVES.

4. THERE SHOULD BE AN AGREEMENT AS TO THE TREAT-

MENT OF RELATIVES. Now, that is rather a difficult question, and I hardly know how I can say anything useful about going into the question at some length, for which I can afford neither time nor space. It may seem to be outside the plan of the present papers, but I don't think it is. I know, for instance, that the married life of many husbands and many wives is cursed by the domineering and injurious influence of the relatives of the one party or the other.

Take, for instance, the miseries caused in many households by the presence of Mothers-in-Law. So promotive of unhappiness, discontent and division has this become in many cases, as to lead to all sorts of seers upon the poor mothers, who in ten thousand instances think that, by the assistance and the advice they give to their daughters or their sons, they are doing good service and materially helping those for whom they are so much concerned.

But I will not say more than give one or two counsels:—

1. AGREE THAT AFTER YOU HAVE JOINED HEARTS AND HANDS AND FORTUNES UNDER THE SAME ROOF, NO ONE SHALL COME BETWEEN YOU—THAT IS SO AS TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER, AND THE CONFIDENCE AND OBEDIENCE YOU GIVE TO EACH OTHER'S COUNSELS AND JUDGMENTS. You two are going to be one. When God hath joined together let no man (relative or otherwise) put asunder. In small matters of daily life it will be more for your happiness and general welfare that you should make mistakes and keep united, than that you should avoid the errors by being divided. It is of infinite importance to you that you should not upon the saying, "United we stand, divided we fall." Now, I say to the relatives of the married people in general, and to mothers-in-law in particular, unless you are quite sure that something serious is going to happen, don't push your well-intended advice or assistance upon them if it is going to make a division in the love and confidence of their hearts.

I have nothing but the kindest feeling for the mothers-in-law. Nothing seems to me more natural than that she should be interested in the welfare of either son or daughter to whom she stands in this relation. I have had a great deal of personal experience on the subject, and never in one single instance was the husband and wife any the less united by help and counsel both by dear wife and I received other than profitable, beneficial and welcome—thrice welcome—into the bargain. And I have no doubt that we have their kindness and attention abundant, not one single jot; still, after all I have said already, beware of any act or influence that is likely to destroy the confidence and love existing between husband and wife.

Am I asked what line of treatment should be given to unconverted relatives? My reply is, "Get them converted if that be possible, and nothing will interfere with the obligation of love and respect laid to do what in you lies to save their souls. If you fail to do this and yet deal with them faithfully, they will not trouble you much—anyway, beyond seeking your assistance in their temporal troubles."

CHILDREN.

5. YOU SHOULD HAVE AN AGREEMENT BEFOREHAND AS TO THE TRAINING OF YOUR CHILDREN FOR GOD AND THE SALVATION ARMY. Should this book fall into the hands of any other than Salvationists, then the principles will be equally binding upon them if they reckon themselves followers of Jesus Christ and wish for peace and unity in the married state. But I write, as I have said before, for my own people, and to them I say, "Have a clear understanding that the children, many or few, shall be brought up as out-and-out servants for God."

SOLDIERSHIP.

6. THE LAST QUESTION ON WHICH IT SEEMS TO ME TO BE OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE THAT THERE SHOULD BE A FAIR AND SQUARE UNDERSTANDING BEFORE MARRIAGE IS THAT OF WORKING FOR GOD AND SOLDIERSHIP. I am afraid that in some homes there is no little difference of opinion and feeling, on the part of either the husband or the wife, as to the character and amount of the service the mother should give to the Army.

1. IN SOME CASES I AM SORRY TO SAY THAT THIS WILL BE LATE TO THE QUESTION WHE-

THE WOMAN SHALL WORK FULLY AT ALL. I am ashamed to have to confess that such a state of feeling is possible in a Salvationist husband. With respect to husbands belonging to the churches around us there can be no question about the fact. And to their shame be it spoken of such husbands, I am afraid the engagement to cease pleading the cause of their Master in public has been made a condition of their marriage with some Salvationist women, and to the greater shame still of the Salvationist women themselves, they have consented to it.

But I am further afraid that something very much like such a condition of marriage is occasionally made within our borders; if not beforehand, in so many words, the same state of things follows, secured on the part of the husband by alternative arguments and persuasions. Now, to prevent anything of this kind, I urge that a woman should have a distinct understanding beforehand as to the continuance of her privileges.

2. LET THERE BE AN AGREEMENT AS TO THE CONTINUANCE OF THE WORK DONE AT THE TIME BY EITHER OR BOTH OF THE PARTIES. When the woman is a Commanding Officer—as is sometimes unfortunately the case—or when in other instances she does much work in one, this may be impossible, while, on the other hand, the intending husband may be extensively employed in the affairs of the Vineyard, and the wife may be tempted to seek the limitations of these meetings, thinking that they will take away from her some of the time she considers to be her due. This should also be looked at fairly and squarely, and decided upon, as in the presence of God, so that there shall be no disagreements at the threshold of the married life on such questions, so that neither can say, "I did not expect that you were going to treat me so unfairly."

This also applies to any work that may be in contemplation at the time. After the engagement that led up to my marriage, I was strangely led into the work of an Evangelist. I travelled from town to town, and was remarkably used by God. But the work seemed to necessitate correspondingly long separations from home. Now, that sort of life was one that my wife feared she could not sustain, and, therefore, was not eager to endure. But she looked at it, prayed about it, and came to the conclusion that she had no right to put any pleasure in it, and that she should be contented to be a helpmeet to her husband's company in the way of his usefulness; so she gave me up, and agreed that if, after marriage, it proved to be the will of God that I should have to be half my time away from home, she would consent to it. Circumstances prevented her having to make the sacrifice, as by the remarkable gifts afterwards developed, she was able to travel with me, and carry the children into the bargain; but she still gave me distinctly to understand beforehand, that she was ready and willing to fall in with the will of God on the matter.

Anyways, and under all circumstances, there should be a perfect agreement before going to the altar, on everything that is of sufficient importance to interfere with the unity and happiness, holiness and usefulness, of married life. Better love and live apart if you cannot agree, than live together and wrangle because you disagree.

The Mixed State.

The state of the converted man is love to God and love to man, and he has faith and peace, and in a mixed state. Faith mixed with doubt. Love mixed with hate. Peace mixed with unrest. His joy is mixed more or less with fear lest he should not get to Heaven, and kindness and all the graces of the Christian heart are mixed, and he finds that the flesh lusts against the Spirit and the Spirit against the flesh, and probably the devil tempts him to think he is not converted.

He says you never got saved, but you got peace, and you know you got rest, and you know you got hatred for sin, but there is a desire for the old life, and you wonder what is the trouble. The trouble lies in the heart, and all that is necessary is to be sanctified wholly, and that is what is necessary, and God has made provision for that, and He says, "Be ye holy for I am holy."

You probably have not acknowledged it, but you have felt it, and you feel that is the state of your soul. You know that hasty words came forth, and someone discovered that you did not have the grace you ought to have.

—Brigadier Bringle.

know what would have I hadn't come to the I should have finished on, as another three ve about killed me. I He gives me strength and that He has taken drink away from me.

ne time I couldn't give I never think by God's grace, and tead to press forward, will open up the way feel inclined to go out I have a few shillings feel happy enough, things do come to n-p now where to find a always stick to the may go, as they have me in many ways, to be able to re- what they have done y, sir! God bless it.

Victory.

ER GASKIN.

as such a confirmed e nicotine fiend had bound in its ensar seemed an absolute to ever break loose. verted it was a ter- a to say farewell to etto and pipe, but it, he determined to, the desire was e back in agonizing rting torment was endurable, but by managed to keep victory, so hardly

ed been surely st other smoke or after all? While debating the ques- minister entered asked the man if it was wrong to eeded that it was igh the minister rebates that man that uck in his son's ultitude backsld after

ved from the old gone into a more

ave was a Saturday night. with him in the n. On the way, ss the officers' a asked him to ight with God." vitation, but did near midnight, verry, but I have would not kneel Lieutenant says, the controversy." ter, not so Dave. on the Lieuten- "Who settles illing his cap on t rest. At last tory cold and ough the deep up, forced open ough, and there- ight, upon the him, Dave kno- s sin, got the- s sin bound him, ny homeward, s gone, his joy I, and the joy I will!" he lo praise God, onquering soldier, doing to Christ.



SWORD AND SHIELD.

WEDNESDAY.

We All Have Reason for Thankfulness.
I. Tim. vi. 8.

If the necessities of life were denied us there would be some excuse for grumbling, but when all that we need is given us we should be content. Let us learn to be satisfied to possess what God gives, and to lack what He withholds.

THURSDAY.

Great Possessions no Guarantee of Content.—Prov. vi. 32.

It is quite true that there are some people who the more they receive the more they ask for, and the more their wishes are met the more dissatisfied they become. Some of the world's richest and greatest are more to be pitied in their glided discontent than the poor

humble souls who make the most of what they have.

FRIDAY.

Satisfied with God's Repayment.—Luke iii. 14.

Here is Christ's code of morals for the Jewish soldiery. Gentleness, honesty and contentment are the three commandments which He enjoins them to observe. They are to be satisfied with their wages—so must we be with ours.

SATURDAY.

We are Not the Most Unfortunate.—Job vi. 28.

Job seems to have wanted his friends to find their satisfaction by looking at his misery. Although a heart in tune with Divine mercy and compassion, cannot regard suffering without seeking to soothe it, there is a sense in which others' pain should make us the more thankful for the measure of peace which we enjoy. We can always find somebody who is worse off than we are.

Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

THE SAVIOUR'S BOYHOOD.

Luke ii. 40-52.

Although the Scriptures afford us but a few glimpses of the home life at Nazareth, yet we can imagine from what scenes are given the serenity and joy which filled the home of Joseph and Mary, during the years of the Saviour's boyhood. Those were the days when the sound of the carpenter's hammer was the only thing to break the stillness of the house, and in which the Holy Child grew in grace as He grew in stature. Beyond the general description that He grew strong in spirit, was filled with wisdom, and that the grace of God was upon Him, we know comparatively nothing of the years which made up the earliest part of Christ's sojourn upon earth. There is indeed a beautiful legend which speaks of the Child at play with some children. Their game was making little models of birds out of the mud, and Jesus astonished His playfellows by causing those He had made to actually fly, thereby awakening the worshipful wonder of all. But this is only a legend and after all may have no foundation. It seems indeed far more probable that outside the conceptions of a very few the Divinity of Jesus was hid in those days. But of this we are sure that such a life of blameless beauty was lived in that humble home that its fragrance breathed heavenly influences upon all neighbors and associates long before the Healer, and Teacher, and Saviour was revealed to them.

One incident occurred which threatened to disturb the peace of the quiet family, and that was the disappearance of Jesus during the return from the Passover at Jerusalem. This would be a most unlooked-for and mysterious incident. From a verse in the latter end of the chapter before us we read that the Child was subject unto them, and

that He should have thus swerved from His usual obedience they could not understand. Amid fearful questionings and vague fears they retraced their steps and commenced the search.

The fact that it was possible for them to travel a whole day's journey without missing Him is explained by the fact that in Palestine the people travelled at that time in huge companies, frequently whole villages at a time, as in less numbers they were liable to molestation from the robbers who infested the highways.

When at last the agitated searchers reached the Temple the scene must have been an impressive one. There, surrounded by a wondering crowd of the wisest doctors of divinity, sat the object of their search. Jesus was the centre of attraction, and around Him was going on one of the deepest discussions that had been held in that sacred place. He had asked questions so searching of the doctors that their learning was baffled. Then they had changed places—the doctors became the questioners, the Boy the answerer. His returns to their queries astonished the old men around Him, so remarkable were they for their comprehensive clearness. That the Child answered from more than human intelligence must have been evident to all. In those days, however, they were accustomed to remarkable gifts of prophecy and probably attributed the wisdom of Jesus to the dawning light of such an inspiration.

The real explanation of the circumstances was given by Jesus Himself, though it is probable, with the exception of Mary, His words were apparently without meaning. "It must be about My Father's business," said the Boy Christ, and all the utter mystery of His life and death spoke the same sacred fact. At that time it was like the first rift in the sky of His humanity which declared the shining of Divinity.

The Wonderful Dark Light

I have not space to describe in this letter the wonderful machinery at which the X-ray is produced, but the reader can form some idea when he is told that a current of electricity of two hundred volts is sufficient to run the street cars, but it takes two million volts to produce the X-ray. The spark or electric fire wave is not dazzling bright, but a pale pink or lilac, and yet it is light, of such exceeding brightness as to be above the natural eye, for the eye can only take in a certain number of luminous waves, and when those waves become so rapid as to run up into the billions of wave beats in a second, it becomes invisible to the eye. When this electric fire wave is being emitted through an air-tight glass tube, the observer looks through something like a telescope, containing a prepared plate, and covered on the outside with leather, and you hold your arm with all the clothing on it before the dark tube, and the first thing to be seen are the bones of the arm, the electric wave seeming to pay no attention to the clothing, or flesh, and even shines through an inch board, between the arm and the ray without being noticed by the observer. The doctor photographed the bones of my hand, and of a purse by its side, showing the silver coin in the purse plainer than the purse. Dr. Youkum was the first man to use the X-ray on a piece of gold quartz, and photographed the gold lying inside the rock. He showed us photos he had taken, showing the location of a broken needle in a child's foot, and a bullet buried in the bone; and while we were there a wounded man came in for him to locate a bullet in his arm. How this illustrates the omniscient eye of God, and proves that all the world is transparent when light is raised to a certain pitch. If a man discover a way by which to see the bones and arteries through the flesh, how easy for God to see the motives and the intents of the heart!

Weekly Watchword:

Don't Grumble.

Two men toiled side by side from sun to sun,
And both were poor;
Both sat with children when the day was done,
About their door.
One saw the beautiful in crimson cloud,
And shining moon;
The other, with his head in sadness bowed,
Made night of noon.
One loved each tree and flower, and singing bird,
And hoped the best;
The other marvelled at his Master's plan
And doubt confessed.
One, having heaven above and heaven below,
Was satisfied;
The other, discontented, lived in woe,
And hopeless died.

Daily Tonic.

SUNDAY.

How to Make the Most of Religion.—II. Tim. vi. 6.

There is a sad possibility of even possessing a measure of godliness and yet be wanting in the grace of contentment. Such people who, notwithstanding their religion, may make their lives miserable with discontent, live altogether beneath their privilege, and miss heaven's ideal of what their happiness and usefulness may be. With contentment religion becomes what it should be, and is of infinite value here as well as hereafter.

MONDAY.

A Hard Lesson Well Learned.—Phil. iv. 11.

Paul had mastered the lesson which it takes some of us so long to learn. It seems probable that there had been a day when, under the discomforts, perils and privations of his life, the Apostle had chafed and fretted, but this is the declaration of a battle fought and won. Amid the gathering shadows of his later years he could say, "I am content." May we strive to grow more contented as we grow older.

TUESDAY.

More to Cheer than to Discourage.—Heb. xiii. 5.

Have we not all abundant reason to be contented? If some of our wishes are not satisfied, (and it may be that it would be very hard for us to have them) how many and much are the good things which do surround us! If we count up the blessings that we possess we shall find a list far outweighing the record of our discouragements.



JESUS FOUND OF HIS PARENTS IN THE TEMPLE AMONG THE DOCTORS.

MAJOR AND MRS. HARGRAVE,

The New Provincial Chiefs for East Ontario.



MRS. MAJOR HARGRAVE.

After over three years of warfare in the Land of the Maple, Major and Mrs. Hargrave are no strangers on the present field, while the more than treble term of battle across the seas which made up their previous career has given them to be well-known figures to the Army at large. Between them the Majors have seen 32 years of service. This number is probably understated, as with Mrs. Hargrave it has practically been her whole life which has been thrown into

Hargrave from the Chancellor's desk at the C. O. P. to the governing chair of East Ontario are singularly happy in one sense. The E. O. Province is no new ground to the Major. Although it can hardly be said that he knows every inch of it, yet with the exception of one or two Districts the Major has visited every Army centre, and personally knows not a few of the officers and soldiery. The fact that some time since the Major served as Chancellor of the same Province to which he now goes as chief officer gives him a knowledge of local circumstances which will prove invaluable.

During the nearly two years which have elapsed since the Major farewelled from his Chancellorship at Kingston (then the Provincial Headquarters of East Ontario) he has put in good time in these capacities. Six and a-half months he spent in the General Secretary's office, for eight months he was in charge of the Southern Section of Central Ontario, and for nearly another eight he has been Chancellor of the same Province. The advances which have taken place in the work for which he has been responsible, especially in the line of War Cry sales and the Junior war during this time, anticipate the same encouraging results in his new command.

Major and Mrs. Hargrave go to their new appointment with the warm wishes of all old comrades in and about the Central, and followed by especially cordial hopes on the part of the Editorial Department, for did not the Major declare only the other day: "Look for us again at the top of the Competition List."

THREE MONTREAL VETERANS.



Sgt.-Major Symington.

Mrs. Symington (formerly Capt. Beta of the French Work) is in charge of League of Mercy.

P. S.-M. Soroton.

The up-to-date S. A. Literature Agent and Correspondent.

Sgt. Mother Lewis.

The Veteran War Cry Helper and Champion Collector.

the fight. Some details having appeared in an earlier issue, we need only say that the child-singer and girl-preacher of the early Christian Mission days is as whole-hearted a Salvationist to-day as ever.

The Major's has not been a life-long service, but into the 12 years which have comprised his officership, he has put a good record of blood and capable work, both behind the scenes and before. His reputation as a spiritual leader of a platform campaign is the more pleasing as it exists side by side with a well-sustained character for efficient office toiling. The union of these two capacities go much to qualify the Major for his first Provincial appointment.

"The orders which transplant Major

Two little flowers bloom in the home garden of the Hargraves, named respectively Lily and Ethel, but it their names matched their faces we should call them Violet and Daisy. Both are ardent Juniors and have already figured prominently on Band of Love platforms.

The Property Department at the Australian Headquarters is still actively evolving schemes for the better accommodation of our congregations. The following are the latest schemes passed by the Commandant: The Perth Central Scheme, which includes Senior and J. S. barracks, Divisional War Office and P. O's Quarters; Christchurch J. S. Hall, and Collingwood J. S. Hall.



A View of Belleville.



MRS. BRIGADIER BENNETT.

Soldiers got so blessedly filled with glory that their shouts resounded through the building and right into the street. A good case in the prayer meeting. A poor drunk followed us in from the open-air and got blessedly saved.

Saturday night we had announced a

"Hop, Skip and Jump" Meeting.

All had been invited to bring their spring lured boots, as a time of extraordinary jumping was expected. The open-air cannot be described. Hundreds crowded round us, and to make things somewhat livelier and healthful, a theatrical band started up in opposition, but they could not move us. They might as well try to blow away Gibraltar with hollow puffs. The strains of the Army band were still swelling on the air, while the "oppos-



Adjutant and Mrs. "Sam" Blackburn.

BRIGADIER COMPLIN GOES TO THE UNITED STATES.

Bolling-Over Times at Portland, Me.—The General Secretary Returns Full of Good Words About Our Neighbors.

The visit of Brigadier Complin to our corps has been a season of real blessing and victory. He brought with him some messages of mighty power and help, and the universal cry of insiders and outsiders is, "Come again, Brigadier!" He was accorded a hearty welcome on Friday evening. A crowded house gave him lots of reason for believing he had struck a right sort. The meeting went off with a bang. Enthusiasm filled every heart. Sinners laughed and cried.

tion" were chased from the scene of action. The inside meeting was truly a boiling-over time. Sharp sky-rockets were sent off. Converted drunks, swearers, gamblers, and respectables gave evidence of a power in God to save to the uttermost. This lot hell hounds, and all the force of damnation were arrayed against the cause of God; but God liveth. Who crowned our efforts with abundant success.

The Sunday meetings were old-fashioned, Salvation Army times. No conformity to the world or death. All hot and full of heavenly electricity, burning and blinding up till the city was fully aroused and made to feel that live men were about. The open-air were real bombardments. Men and women surging around us to catch either a song or some testimony given by our comrades. —T. H. A.

Ensign Parker,
O. D. M. Agent.Captain Lowry,
Montreal Rescue Home.Adjutant Goodwin,
Ottawa District.Ensign Stalgers,
Belleville District.Adjutant Robert,
French Corps, Montreal.

East Ontario and Quebec Province

PROVINCIAL HEADQUARTERS, MONTREAL.

Districts	11
Corps	45
Circle Corps	4
Outposts	8
Social Institutions	4
Officers	107

THE FAREWELLING P. O.

Brigadier Bennett, who, during the recent fourteen months, has had charge of the E. O. and Q. Province, has just said good-bye to that part of our Territory to succeed Brigadier Fugère in the command of the Eastern Province, while Major Hargrave will, by the time this reaches our readers, have established himself in the Montreal Provincial Office.

Brigadier Bennett was converted at Hull H. Eng., in May, 1881, and after more than two years' soldiership, entered the International Training Home, at London, in Sept., 1883, which he left as a Commissioned Lieutenant in May, 1884. Eight corps appointments as Captain in charge followed, after which he was promoted to the rank of Ensign and appointed to the oversight of the J. S. work in Scotland. This post he filled with much success for 24 years, during which time he advanced to the rank of Adjutant and Staff-Captain. Nearly nine years ago he came to Canada, also in the interest of the J. S. work, which he superintended for 13 months. He then took appointments as Senior D. O. of the Barrie, and later on the Montreal Division. When the new system of oversight was adopted, Staff-Capt. Bennett commanded the St. John (N. B.) District, after which he became Chancellor of the Eastern Province under Colonel Jacobs. The position of Social Secretary followed, and brought with it the promotion to a Major's rank. Shortly after that came his change to the command of the North-West Province, where he made one of the best all-round records as Provincial Officer. A number of new corps were opened, the soldier's roll increased, debts paid off, and the targets for Harvest Festival and Self-Denial overshot.

In February, 1898, Brigadier Bennett farewelled from the North-West and assumed charge of the East Ontario Province.

ADVANCES.

In an interview with Brigadier Bennett, he made the following statements with regard to the progress of the work in his Province:

"I am delighted to state that we have seen some great victories. Through the noble efforts of our Local Officers and soldiers, we succeeded in raising the largest amount ever raised in this Province for Harvest Festival; we went considerably over our target. The Self-Denial effort was also a wonderful success, as we raised over \$300 more than our target, and the actual cash raised was more than had ever been collected for any previous effort in this part of the world by several hundreds of dollars. Truly God came to our help in a most wonderful manner. Fully 200 soldiers have been added to the permanent roll during my command. All charges have been paid for every War Cry sent to the Province during my time, and our War



Ensign Hill,
A Product of Kingston Corps.

Cry sales have increased also by several hundreds of copies.

In Montreal alone the local corps and institutions were in debt to the extent of nearly \$1,400; to-day \$100 would pay all that is owing in the city by all the corps and institutions.

The rents of the Provincial Headquarters during my command have been more than double what they were previously, yet we do not owe a cent on this account; everything is paid up to date. We have also been able to do more for the officers, in the line of grants, than has ever been possible before, and the prospect of future progress is brighter than ever.

Montreal City, for many reasons, makes a grand centre for this Province. The central offices of all the principal railways are here, and it is the summer terminus of the ocean steamers.

MONTREAL I. corps is in a splendid condition. Staff-Capt. Burditt has done wonderfully well. The Brass Band is in good shape, spiritually and musically. The War Cry and other publications are sold out every week. P. S. - M. Scruton and his Publication-Sergts. and helpers know how to do their business; they carry it out with a will, and they get rewarded accordingly. This corps is, in short, well to the front all round, and as a natural consequence, we have several Candidates at



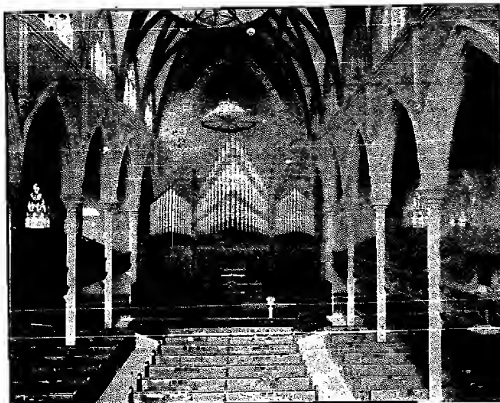
the Province, nearly half of which number have been already accepted."

MRS. BRIGADIER BENNETT.

Mrs. Brigadier Bennett (nee Perrett) was converted in the same month and year as her husband, but with the usual quicker response to the Divine call of women, had entered into training nine months ahead of him. She was Lieutenant at Arbroath, Camberme, Torquay and Exeter, after which she was promoted to Captain and had charge of Crediton, St. Columb, Launceston, Brixham. She was married to the Brigadier at Torquay, both having been stationed there at different times. There are five little Bennetts now in existence, which enables the Brigadier to state, "We are seven." The oldest child is a bright girl of 12, and the youngest is a smart boy of 3 years. The children are well known among the Juniors of the nearest corps to P. H. Q. and take a lively interest in the Band of Love meetings as well.

SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

The famous JOE BEEF'S SHELTER is doing splendidly. It is out of debt, although it has cost over \$300 to pay for the coal for the winter. This noble institution has just been painted and cleaned up this spring. It is in good working order, and it is well patronized. Yes, they have good meetings at the Shelter. At some of these meetings as many as 120 men are present; this is quite a usual occurrence. The men listen with great attention, although they belong to many nations and creeds. Ensign Collier has things in nice shape.



Interior of St. James' Methodist Church, Montreal.
This Church has been leased to the Army on various occasions.

this corps, besides other bright prospects. BARRE, Vt. I am more than happy to state that things are booming there. For the last three months many souls have been saved, and great interest is felt in our work at this District centre. Amongst the fine set of Local Officers that are at this corps, which I am pleased to say is properly organized and has a full complement of the most noted and energetic workers, is Publication Sergt. Major Perkins.

PETERBORO corps is doing well. Souls are getting saved and sanctified, and the work is rolling on. The band at this corps is in a splendid state both of spirituality and ability. Adj. Aikens and Capt. French are fighting a good fight and they are winning. The Juniors at this corps are in splendid shape. They have now 17 companies. J. S. S.-M. Braund's face is all smiles, and it has good reason to be with the great success they are having. I am quite safe in stating that Peterboro has one of the best, if not THE best, J. S. system in the S. A. in North America. Kingston, Ottawa and most of the other corps are progressing favorably. The causes of improvement and progress in soldiership, organization, finances, etc., are too numerous to mention specially. We have at present 35 Candidates in



Captain Marshall,
The Musical Merry-maker.

The present accommodation is 165, graded in three different classes, from the "drunk's bunk" to the separate dormitory.

During the last six months we have received the following figures:

Beds supplied	13,347
Meals supplied	40,294
New found employment	140

THE QUEBEC SHELTER is on a considerable smaller scale, but still is doing a creditable work, and is highly spoken of by philanthropists of that city. The institution has accommodation for 28 men, and has supplied during the last eight months 1,945 beds and 4,973 meals. Ensign Kendall has just taken hold of this institution, and the corps at Quebec, which is run in connection with it.

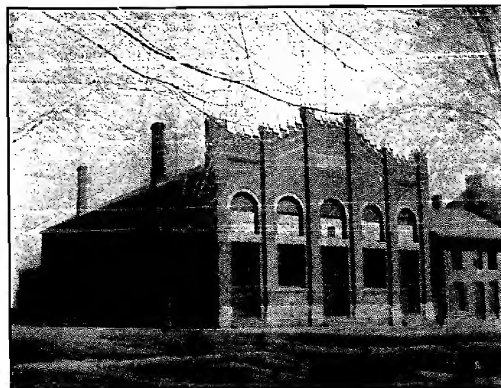
The Women's Social Work is represented in Montreal by two institutions—the Rescue Home and Women's Shelter. The latter has only been recently opened.

The Montreal Rescue Home is situated favorably, and has accommodation for 20 girls. During 12 months the following figures were reported by Capt. Lawry:

Girls admitted	81
Children admitted	15
Girls professed to have found salvation	11
Sent to situations	39
Girls sent to friends	9
Children sent to friends	4
Sent to Hospitals or other Homes	20
Girls	20
Sent to Hospitals or other Homes	11
Children	11
Married	1
Children died	2
Dismissed as unsatisfactory	15

The Women's Shelter was opened on January 27th, 1898, and has accommodation for 12 women. The number of beds supplied the first month was 108, and 152 meals were provided for applicants.

The Ottawa Rescue Home, under Adjutant McDonald, is going ahead very satisfactorily. It is somewhat smaller than its Montreal sister institution, having only accommodation for 12 girls. There were admitted to the Home 38 girls and 39 children during 12 months.



Kingston Barracks.



The Climax of the Siege I

Enthusiastic Reports of Soldiers Enrolled.

156 ADDED TO THE ROLLS.

St. Catharines.

Easter Cry all O. K. Everybody glad when they saw them. Good Friday the enrolment was a beautiful sight. First, seven dear little children responded to their names and mounted the platform, faces all aglow. Then came the Scouts, seven of them. Saturday night a pound meeting. There was a good store of provisions. Knee-drill at sunrise, a good number at 6 a.m. At night Sergt. Major Berry reviewed the quarter's lessons over. We closed the meeting with one dear little girl in the Fountain. We have seen more souls get converted in this Siege than we have seen in the whole past year. Ensign and Mrs. Fox have orders to farewell.—Pub. Sergt. Major.

Ottawa.

On Good Friday we had a grand meeting. Capt. Connors read the Articles of War. Adj. Goodwin delivered an address on the words, "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ," after which thirteen recruits were enrolled beneath the Yellow, Red and Blue. There are still some halting ones. We pray God may help them to decide. We are pleased to have Capt. McCall, one of our old comrades, with us again. God has helped two souls to choose the better part. Good meetings Sunday. Juniors to the front in the afternoon. Crowds increasing.—Sergt. A. French.

Little Bay.

On Tuesday last banquet and enrolment of seven soldiers. One of the seven was Bro. Warner, who got saved two years ago, but was trying to struggle along in disobedience to God's Spirit for a long time, not being willing to have come a Salvationist. At last he confessed his inconsistency, and took his stand for God and the Army. Two souls at the outpost this week, husband and wife. To Him be the glory.—F. Howell, Capt.

Port Hope.

Friday night we had an enrolment of recruits. Four were enrolled under the dear old flag. Bro. Brokenshire with us over Sunday. He did not forget to bring along his violin, nor has he forgotten how to play. God bless Adjutant's big cousin Johnnie. Sunday, good times, good crowds.—One soul since last report.—A. B. B., Cor.

Collingwood.

We have just enrolled six precious souls for God and the S. A. C. We had with us our Meador comrades, who were a blessing to us. Sunday, times of power. Treas. Harrison, of Hamilton, with us. Three bookkeepers came back in the fold, making four for the week.—Willie Clark, R. C.

Barry Sound.

We are having splendid meetings, good meetings and good open-air. On Saturday night we had the children's jubilee, and everybody enjoyed themselves. The children did their part well. We have started Band of Love. Everyone in favor of it. There are twelve members. Good meetings all Easter Sunday, beginning with 12 at knee-drill. In the afternoon two soldiers were enrolled under the good old Army flag. There was a number of Local Officers constituted.—Mrs. H. Ferguson, R. C.

Fourteen.

Halifax.

Grand meeting on Good Friday night. Eight recruits enrolled as soldiers of the great, and original, and reliable Salvation Army. Hallelujah! The Lord is blessing us.—Treas. Cashin.

Barre, Vt.

This has been a blessed week to us. One dear old man, 50 years old, and three others, in the Fountain. Our enrolment came off Friday night. The hall was packed and everyone anxious to see the 15 of our recruits get enrolled under the good old Army flag. Rev. Dr. Jackson was present and spoke of the good work we are doing, and was very glad that our numbers were increasing, and hoped that many more would be added to our ranks. He was very pleased to say that he had the pleasure of taking some into his church that had found the Saviour at our penitence form. The Siege has been a great blessing to us and God was with us. 50 souls came to God during the Siege. 31 at knee-drill. Afternoon two children dedicated to God and the Army.—Zaccheus.

Montreal.

Two special meetings on Good Friday. Beautiful time at the holiness meeting in the morning. At night, good attendance. Two comrades enrolled. Easter Sunday, from early morning until the finish, typical meetings. Staff-Captain Barlett had his hands full (and more than once) during the afternoon. As previously advertised, the baby show was the feature of the meeting, and the Staff fully realized that, Montreal was not behind in the matter of babies (as far as numbers go) for there were present twenty little ones under three years of age, beside a Junior battalion of more mature years. During the afternoon Bandmen Volkert and Billie and Bandmaster Smith, with their wives, publicly dedicated to God and the Salvation Army their newly arrived Cadets. Each of the babies rendered an encore to the Staff-Captain's prayerful blessing, and if they continue so responsive, will no doubt make good open-air Salvationists. At night God was present and we finished Easter Sunday with one soul.

Odessa.

Good meetings all week. Friday afternoon we had a "Rally round the Cross." At night, great salvation meeting and enrolment of soldiers. Three took their stand. One sought a clean heart. Special meetings all day Sunday. All realized a beautiful Easter morning in their souls.—J. M. C.

St. John Ill.

This has been a hallelujah week. The night of God is in the work and men are crying upon Him to save their poor souls. There is a shout of joy in the camp. There was a grand pound meeting on Saturday night, March 25th. It was a glorious time. A large supply of good food was presented to the officers, and the meeting following after went with a swing. Two souls came out from under the bondage of Satan. Sunday was a great day. Hearty songs, earnest prayers, fervid exhortations. But the great event of all was the service of to-day, Good Friday. We opened with a tea for Brigadier Pugmire, his wife and children. The officers also came in for a share and the feast of good things was

much enjoyed. There was a great crowd and when the regular meeting began the sound of rejoicing was in the air. God gave us five souls as an earnest of His appreciation of our efforts, making seventeen souls for the week. What a glorious sight it was to see 27 young recruits pledge the rest of their lives to the service of their great Army Leader, Christ, the King! It shook old Brindley St. barracks to the centre, and the triumphant shout of the redeemed as these recruits enlisted was like the rejoicing of the Israelites when the ark was brought into the camp. Sher. Hosannah in the highest!—Cor. Wm. Marshall.

Windeor, N.S.

Hurrah for the Siege. Great times here. So far 16 recruits for Siege enrolment. We are all rejoicing over the return to the corps of Bro. Peter Judis, an old-time soldier, and for a long time S.M. of this corps, who publicly returned a week ago via the Mercy Seat, together with Elisha Kileap, another old soldier, both of whom left the corps four years ago. All anxious to see souls saved. Our barracks almost completely. Expect to open middle of May if not sooner. Capt. Locke is a hustler.—Baptist Pugh.

P. S.—A big welcome awaits our new P. O. here.

Glouce Bay.

Last week we had with us Ensign Andrews with his lantern service entitled "Father, come home." We give our new P. A. a hearty welcome to the Barracks. Good Friday, special meetings afternoon and at night four recruits were enrolled as soldiers under the Yellow, Red and Blue. This makes nine enrolled for the Siege, and yet it is only as a drop in the bucket compared to the crowds of young men and women who attend our meetings.—Sergt. Major.

Huntsville.

The Siege effort we have just closed. Through its channels has come untold blessing. In every respect it has proven a monster success. From the highest to the lowest classes of society there have been impressions made that shall be to its profit in the great eternal morning. There is nothing equal to "United effort." We honor God with all our success. Some 20 soldiers were enrolled and more to follow. Easter War Cry was indeed a treat and much appreciated.—W. G. W.

More Enrolments.

NUMBER NOT SPECIFIED.

Leamington.

Ensign McHarg, our D. O., visited the corps on Wednesday last. Good Friday night we had our enrolment. Easter Sunday was a good day and God blessed us very much. After a good pull in the prayer meeting one soul eluded victory.—Fred Burton, Capt., E. Thompson, Lieut.

Fredericton.

On Friday at our outpost (Marysville) meetings led by Adj. McLean and Capt. Lemont. They had the joy of seeing five precious souls seeking pardon. On Saturday at our free and easy two more sought and found forgiveness, and on Sunday, at knee-drill, one sister came to God. She should have come the night before, and could not sleep well all night, being troubled about her soul. In the afternoon a few of our comrades took their stand under the Blood-and-Fire flag.—T. R. Tudge, Lieut.

Ingersoll.

Easter and the Juniors' Annual has come and gone, but the blessing and cheer linger round us yet. As the

Juniors took their stand on the platform on Sunday afternoon and Monday night, they gave one the assurance of "We will be brave." The Service of Song was splendid, as also the several parts taken by the Juniors. The Jubilee was fine, some of the numbers were excellent. Music drills (the double tambourine drill goes fine) and lots of charming recitations, dialogues, etc. Capt. and Mrs. Cockerill were with us and took the evening meeting. Blessed time. The prodigals, too, are coming home. Enrolment of several recruits. Now then, dear War Cry, we'll tell you all about our charming wedding and tea next time. —Reg. Cor. M. Kennedy.

Montreal.

We were full of expectancy as to the outcome of our band concert. Thursday, March 23rd, was the date, and from early morn until eventide a variety of weather greeted us, which would have taken the fifth out of any warrior, nevertheless those who attended were deeply interested. The program was entirely sacred and from start to finish we went through without a hitch. We raised about \$15 for the band fund.—L. E. X.

BRANDON'S BIG GO.

Staff-Captain Gage on the War Path.

For quite a few weeks we had been trying to get our Chancellor to come and give us a special Go, and at last he found it possible, and brought Adj. Gage with him.

Although the train was somewhat late, and they had just time to eat and drink a cup of tea, for they are so eripulous with a knife and fork, we had to go right into the meeting, and a very good crowd turned out to give them a welcome.

We were full of faith for the Sunday meetings. We commenced with 41 for knee-drill. Our holiness meeting was a real blessed meeting, with three seekers for holiness, and the afternoon was a praise meeting, with the largest attendance for nearly a year. After the afternoon meeting was closed the Staff-Captain had a meeting with the young soldiers of the corps. We had a good, interesting crowd at night, with four souls.

On Monday night the Staff-Captain presented new colors to the corps, the corps having been opened a little over 12 years. The ceremony was very interesting.

And what shall I say about the Tuesday night's banquet and meeting? The people of Brandon kindly baked and gave us lots of good things, and a good crowd sat down.

The musical meeting afterwards was a real cyclone. Capt. and Mrs. Habbick were spending their honeymoon in Brandon, and we had the popular Captain Stokess, from Carberry. Lieut. Halstein was also here. He is getting quite a musician, and our own local corps string band, which is quite efficient. The people enjoyed it immensely.

Capt. Fraser farewelled, and in about five minutes the audience gave \$11.05 to help the Captain with his travelling expenses, etc.

We are sorry to lose him, for we spent five very happy, blessed, victorious months together. We finished up with a tea-cup supper.—Robt. Smith, D. O.

Have you a habit, a sin, a weight hardening your soul, causing unrest, quiet, cramping your usefulness, destroying your peace, marring your joy? Give it up. Bring it to Jesus. Remove every idol. Be God's fully, wholly, entirely and unreservedly. Then shall your peace flow as the river and your righteousness abound as the waves of the sea.



Captain Beardsall,
The Musical Merry-maker.

The present accommodation is 105, graded in three different classes, from the "drunk's bunk" to the separate dormitory.

During the last six months we have received the following figures:

Beds supplied 13,247
Meals supplied 40,234
Men found employment..... 140

The QUEBEC SHELTER is on a considerable smaller scale, and still is doing a creditable work, and is highly spoken of by philanthropists of that city. The institution has accommodated for 25 men, and has supplied during the last eight months 1,945 beds and 1,973 meals. Ensign Kendall has just taken hold of this institution, and the corps at Quebec, which is run in connection with it.

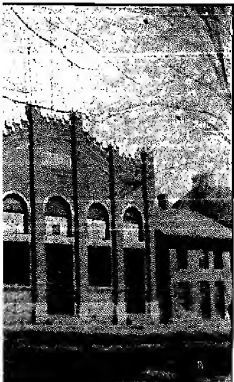
The Women's Social Work is represented in Montreal by two institutions—the Rescue Home and Women's Shelter. The latter has only been recently opened.

The Montreal Rescue Home is situated favorably, and has accommodation for 20 girls. During 12 months the following figures were reported by Capt. Gavery:

Girls admitted 51
Girls admitted 15
Girls professed to have found salvation 11
Sent to situations 39
Girls sent to friends 9
Sent to Hospitals or other Homes 6
Girls 20
Sent to Hospitals or other Homes 11
Injured 1
Children died 2
Dismissed as unsatisfactory 15

The Women's Shelter was opened on January 27th, 1899, and has accommodated the first month was 108, and 152 meals were provided for inmates.

The Ottawa Rescue Home, under Adjutant McDonald, is going ahead very satisfactorily. It is somewhat smaller than its Montreal sister institution, having only accommodation for 12 girls, here were admitted to the Home 38 girls and 39 children during 12 months.



FRAGMENTS FROM THE FRONT

Alliterative Attributes Artistically Arranged!

Lifeboat Lifts

The men of the Shelter were simply delighted on Sunday afternoon as the comrades from the Temple Corps gathered in to assist in the meeting with their music and song. Two men sought salvation at the close. We all say, "Come again, comrades!"—W. H. Burrows.

Gravenhurst Gladnesses.

Praise the Lord for six more souls in the Fountain! Good meetings, marches better, and crowds increasing. Had a musical demonstration Good Friday. Chas. McInnis acted as chairman. It was the first public appearance of our voiceless band, but it gave great satisfaction and the people were well pleased. Everything went off lovely. S. M. Mrs. Bone, of Barrie, with us for the week-end. "We would be pleased to see her any time."—F. T. R. C.

Trantown Tributes.

Capt. Gregg has been called home on account of his mother's illness. God is still with us and we are having victory. Two precious souls came to Jesus Saturday night. We hope the Captain will soon be able to come back to us.—Lieut. Nellie Carter.

Houlton Happenings.

Marches and open-air services. 3 sinners came to the Cross this week. Praise the Lord!—Emily White.

Tilt Cove Triumphs.

Adj. Dowell, the Principal of the S. A. Training College at St. John's, with one of his students and Capt. Oxford visited us on March 7th, and held a "Klondike" meeting. The Adjutant's address was highly spoken of by the people of the place. On Wednesday night the Adjutant held a big salvation meeting. Two backsliders returned. Come again, Adjutant—S. L. S., for Ensign Cooper.

Blenheim Backsliders

We have been having some real good times lately here. Thursday last we had Staff-Capt. Cowan with us, who spoke on the Rescue work. We had a grand time. Two backsliders saved. We also had Ensign Collier with us for the week-end. Had good crowds, everybody delighted. Two more souls Sunday night.—Capt. and Mrs. Huntington, C. O's.

(A report from Correspondent Iva Green says: "The Shelter Cry was a beauty, ahead of any previous number. We sold out our order."—Ed.)

Peaseon Prizes.

We are glad to report victory this week. Sunday night we had a beautiful meeting. We also had the joy of seeing two precious souls crying for mercy. Capt. Michael has farewelled and come on a much-needed rest. We are believing we long to see it mighty work done in this place.—Shushine.

Brighton Beginners.

Souls are getting saved at Brighton. We had one soul Sunday night and another Thursday night. Although it seemed very hard to get souls all through the Siege, praise God they are coming at last.—R. B. Grose, Capt.

Bonne Bay (Nfld.) Battles.

Over thirty souls have got into liberty and quite a few made into Salvationists. There were just three when I came—Lieutenant, Bro. Gaines and myself. Bro. Gaines got saved at Halifax, came home and told the Army should be here. Since then our numbers have increased over twenty. To God be all the glory. Bonne Bay is counted a cold place, but it is not as cold as some people imagine. Nearly all the people here in winter wear skin boots. They told us we could not do without them, and this made us feel we wanted them too, and I told them if someone bought us a pair each we would wear them, not thinking at the time that anyone was going to be so interested. There was someone's heart the Lord touched, who, as there was no skin to be got, cut up his coat and made us a pair each. We never put better things on to keep out wet. God bless the people of

this place! They have come to our help nobly, even the unsaved have got wood for us and we are getting a barracks frame. Hoping by next report to have it all up. We are both well in soul.—Capt. W. Bishop, Lieut. E. Bidout.

Winnipeg Warriors.

Staff-Capt. Galt a little "under the weather." Mrs. Major Jewer led meeting yesterday afternoon, and Staff-Capt. Galt held the fort at night. Our old friend, Capt. Frazer, was also with us. Ensign Tooke said a few words of farewell. Good week-end, four souls at the Cross. Hallelujah!—Trinitaria.

Thedford Themes.

Had a visit from Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips Thursday night. We had "Modern Trifling" Friday night, which was witnessed by a full house and pronounced to be superb. Things are moving along in fine order. Hallelujah!—Thos. Ford, R. C.



Adjutant and Mrs. Bradley, Cornwall District.

Victoria Victories.

Getting on well. Two souls for the week. Adj. Miller and Capt. Gooding are getting things into shape. We are each doing our best for the Kingdom.—M. L.

Goderich Greetings.

Easter Sunday a crowning day, with two souls in the Fountain at night. Easter War Cry went like hot cakes. All sold out.—Treas. Sawley, for Capt. Hancock.

Somerset (Per.) Soldiers and Sailors

After the usual delays, always expected in taking possession of a new battleground, we are now in the midst of the fight. It has been a fight in the true sense of the word right along, and the "Faithful Few" who have held on so bravely are the ones who know it. Four souls have been captured from the enemy's ranks and several are badly wounded. We have had good assistance from our saved "Blue Jackets," as well as occasional visits from the Military League. They had the platform Friday night and it was a typical League meeting. Bros. Fry and Howe, the leaders

of the Naval and Military branches shaking hands before the audience to illustrate their motto, "Love shall conquer." "Little Jim," who gets the glory occasionally and frightens some people, says, "The Lord got into Jim's heart." place when he got into Jim's heart. We have also had an enrolment and commissioning Intely. This will do for now.—Kate Welch, Capt. Ethel Martin, Lieut.

Selkirk Smilers.

Although we are rather quiet here in the matter of reports, we are not quiet in letting the people know that we are living. Several souls have started since our last report. Our Junior work, too, is moving upward. One week ago Sunday 17 Juniors knelt at the penitent form and yesterday four more came to God. This makes our J. S. Ser. Major smile loudly.—E. B.

Sudbury Snowbanks.

Melting holiness meeting by Captain Sherwin. After three hours' desperate wrestling ten souls were counted. Drum Sergt. Bonstedt and Bro. McLeod said "Good-bye" to Sudbury. Bro. Bonstedt, the first standing soldier of the corps, and Bro. McLeod (Longfellow) will be greatly missed. Chas. Annie Parker farewelled for the front of the fight.—Trinity Nicholas, J. S. S. M.

A later report speaks of a full house at Stobie Mines and one of the comrades thrown in a snowbank on the road.

pleased to have with us in the afternoon. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs. The evening meeting, led by Major and Mrs. Horn and Adj. and Mrs. Adams. The people here resulted in bringing another warden home. We are having good meetings, large crowds and good finances. We're swinging higher and higher.—Steve C. Secy.

Revelstoke Revelations.

Revelstoke is all right and is being wonderfully blessed by visitations from God. The Siege rolls on here. Another hand-to-hand conflict with the devil resulted in bringing another warden home. We are having good meetings, large crowds and good finances. We're swinging higher and higher.—Steve C. Secy.

Moncton Merry-makers.

"Victory" is still the battle-cry at Moncton. Sunday we fought hard a day, and at the close we rejoiced over four souls.—Ensign Jennings and Capt. Ritchie.

Newsy Nuggets.

By ADJ. FRANK MOHRE

Durham, Mar. 1st, '20.

One of the comrades was sorely tempted, and gave way in his weakness, swearing. Immediately he felt his way back right down in the snow at the altar, and asked the Lord to forgive him. A peer-by stopped and asked the comrade what he was doing, to which he replied, "I'm just talking to my Father." "Oh, I see," was the reply, "that is one of the Salvation Army tricks," to which on the response, "Oh, yes; they teach all these tricks at the barracks. Praise the Lord!"

One of our soldiers in testifying said he had lost everything. He was wrecked and lost his entire outfit coming in, and had been very unfortunate since his rival in Durham, but he says Christ is more precious than ever, and but for comforting presence he does not know how he would have come through.

Our jail meeting every other Sunday morning is appreciated to the full by the prisoners, and ourselves alike. The singing is simply superb. One of the sold at the last meeting as I was passing his cell, "Will you give me a job when I get out?" to which I replied, "Of course come and see us," for which promise I thanked me.

I take liberty to report for Adj. M. Gilt that the Labor Bureau is booming. Not only does our Social Work save a large staff of men, but splendid permanent situations have been secured for some of Durham's most needy.

"Do you want a man to represent a cook, to act as janitor, waiter or dishwasher, to keep books, to carry coal or chop wood, to drive dogs, or to do anything else?" Then apply to the Salvation Army. The proper man will be selected for you. The employment bureau is booming. Already some men have found positions. Women dare the advantages afforded. No charge.—Klondike Miner, Feb. 17, '20.

We have just commissioned our full batch of local officers—half a dozen, viz. Treasurer, Secretary, Sergeant-Major, Color Sergeant, Drum Sergeant and Visiting Sergeant.

The sun is gaining strength and the days are lengthening at a terrific rate. Now and again we get it 45° and below zero, but taking it as a whole, with due precaution, the weather is much more pleasant than would naturally be expected.

The general public continue to be extremely kind. We get so many letters and kind words that I am afraid we shall be spoiled. We must, and will, pray and keep humble.

A magnificent case of conversion Sunday night. Is doing beautifully, taking his stand as an out-and-out Salvationist.

Three cabin meetings are conducted each week in addition to the ordinary public meetings, with good success and blessing. As many as 250 assemble in one cabin.

We are yours to conquer through the Blood, under the Flag. F. M.

NOTES

War Cry War in Newfoundland.

Newfoundland is pushing ahead the War Cry system and the work organizing. The following comrades have been appointed as Ser. Major: Sisters Newman, Summers, Ash, Irving, Howe, Hickman, Fisher, Barrow, Crow, Granby, House. Brothers: Gurnall, Chiles, Parfretty, Guilford, Wiltshire, Downes. 88 Sergeants have been appointed throughout the island.

Advance, Newfoundland Junior War.

The Junior Soldiers' work is also urged on. The following is a list of those commissioned:

Joseph Tuff, St. John's 1. Bro. Forward, St. John's 2. Sister Whitman, Harbor Grace. Mrs. Hayes, Bay Roberts. Sister Bartlett, Engus. Bro. Lullier, Lido. Sister Burden, Carleton. Bro. Button, Old Perlican. Bro. Hudson, Hants Harbor. Bro. Andrews, Selby Cove. Bro. Brock, Heart's Delight. Bro. Sexton, Nova Scotia. Bro. Hobbs, Bird Island Cove. Sister Tilley, Carletonville. Bro. Way, Bloomfield. Sister Barry, Greenspond. Sister Tiller, Westleyville. Sister Sweetapple, Gooseberry. Sister Harbin, Twillingate. Bro. Jennings, Motion's Harbor. Bro. Manuel, Exploits. Sister Scabright, Campbellton. Sister Scabright, New Brunswick. Sister Sherren, New Bay. Bro. Elliott, Little Bay. Bro. Bethune, Grand Bank. Sister Pike, Fortune. Bro. Lovelless, Seal Cove. Bro. Moulton, Garmish. Sister Gales, Lunenburg. Sister Foot, Burin.

"Matrimonial Muddles" is All Right

Staff-Capt. Mantou has launched in a new role, viz. that of lecturer in a series of "TALKS FOR TIMIDS," under such popular title "Matrimonial Muddles." "Nat's Column," "The Boy and His Mother," "Years of Smiles and Tears," a forth. "Matrimonial Muddles" is a constructive and edifying talk. It might lead one to imagine it a frivolous talk. It is humorous to be sure, but we hold that humor is of God and is all right, but "Matrimonial Muddles" is far more than a burlesque—it is a deep, searching, sanctifying talk, and has already received a testimony as to the good it has done. Staff-Capt. Mantou has no doubt to the Divine leading in taking subject up. The world is only too full of matrimonial muddles—even our professing Christians, who do not for the Divine approval in this important matter—and the "talk" so directly home that it is by no means uncommon for individuals to come to the Staff-Captain and with tears say, "I'm going to live a different life from this out."

In the Refinery.

An officer, a saint, who has been in the furnace of affliction, writes part: "In those years of suffering which seemed to have been seven long, hot, and weary years, I have been tested to their fullest extent. Words of sympathy from comrades have often almost crushed life out of me. It has all been needed and I see purpose to-day in the fiery trials and strange dealings. I believe God is going to open way into the light again. All yours the Spirit strove to make this great a miracle. At last my eyes open of circumstances, discourses, questions, etc., and I have learned Him fully. For five weeks He has enabled trust Him as Healer and All-Faith has grown stronger even severely tested. I cannot live lower this and come up to God's standard as convictions of spirit on my mind. "Am passive in His hands and since I have become restless the Physician has undertaken my case. I thank and praise Him!"



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Brothers Garland, Chiles, Parsons, Pretty, Guilford, Wiltshire, Downey.

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Bro. Forward, St. Johns 2.
Sister Whitman, Harbour Grace.
Mrs. Hayes, St. John's.
Sister Bartlett, Brigs.
Bro. Luther, Dildo.
Sister Burdon, Carbonear.
Bro. Burton, St. John's.
Bro. Hanna, Hants Harbor.
Bro. Andrews, Selly Cove.
Bro. Brocker, Heart's Delight.
Bro. Sexton, Bonaville.
Bro. Hubbs, Bird Island Cove.
Sister Tilley, Clarendville.
Bro. Way, Mouldville.
Sister Burry, Greenspond.
Sister Tiller, Westville.
Sister Sweetapple, Gooseberry Island.
Sister Harbin, Twillingate.
Bro. Jennings, Morton's Harbor.
Bro. Munuel, Exploits.
Sister Seabright, Campbellton.
Sister Seabright, Portwoudville.
Sister Sherrin, New Bay.
Bro. Munuel, Jackson's Cove.
Bro. Elliott, Little Bay.
Bro. Bethune, Grand Bank.
Sister Pike, Fortune.
Bro. Loveless, Seal Cove.
Bro. Moulton, Garfield.
Sister Cate, Lunenburg.
Sister Foot, Burin.

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An officer, a saint, who has been long in the furnace of affliction, writes in part:

"In those years of suffering when the furnace seemed to have been seven times heated, and mind and body and soul have been tested to their fullest extent, words of sympathy from comrades in war have often made lighter the burden that seemed almost crushing life out. Yet it has all been needed and I see God's purpose to-day in the fiery trial and smelting dealings."

"I believe God is going to open my way into the light again. All those years the Spirit strove to make this clear to me as His will, but it appeared too great a miracle. At last my eyes are opened off darkness, disease, consequences, etc., and I have learned to trust Him fully."

"For five weeks He has enabled me to trust Him again and all in all. Faith has grown stronger even when severely tested. I cannot live lower than this and come up to God's standard as well as convictions of spirit on my own mind."

"Am passive in His hands and believe since I have become restful the Great Physician has undertaken my case. How I think and praise Him!"

Brigadier Gaskin on the War Track.

Twelve in the Snow—Seven Under the Blood and Fire—Novel Enrolment of an Anti-Socialist—Queer Fish.

Oh, those Editorial shears! They lopped off the last end of my last report and dropped the best part of it, (referring to the blessed Sunday at Owen Sound) right into the waste paper basket.



We had a magnificent Sunday at Owen Sound, although it was stormy all day. We had good crowds, and finances were lovely. Six souls at the Mercy Seat seeking purity in the morning and one for salvation at night.

The Monday night's Musical Festival went off splendidly and the P. O.'s address was listened to with great attention. A few days at Provincial H. Q. and then away to Collingwood. Twelve of us stood up to the boot-tops in sloppy snow and preached the Gospel outside on a hotel on Wednesday night. One of the new converts spoke for the first time in the open-air and the people listened intently. The inside meeting was splendid and the crowd immense for such a rough night. It was very gratifying to see a number of new converts on the platform, some of whom were in full uniform and doing well, singing the praise of God and giving their testimony to His saving and keeping power.

We also had a soldiers' meeting at 10:15 p.m. God came very near and the advice given will not be lost upon those present. The next day we journeyed still further north west.

MEAFOLD. During the last few months things have boomed splendidly. The corps has got into more convenient barracks in the centre of the town. The night of the Brigadier's visit, although bitterly cold, we had the hall jammed to the doors and many turned away. The meeting was one of special power and liberty. The attention given to the various addresses left nothing to be desired. Emslie Smith and Lieut. Kivild came over from Owen Sound, which added to the interest of the meeting. Seven soldiers were enrolled by the Brigadier under the Blood-and-Fire Flag, and one soul volunteered to the Mercy Seat and found pardon. Capt. Beaulieu and Lieut. Craig have done well. God has richly blessed their labors and they have now a nice little corps of some 11 soldiers and 10 recruits. The officers' quarters is a pretty, little place, nicely furnished and very comfortable indeed.

Following the inside meeting, at 10:30 p.m., we had a soldiers' supper, and at 10:45 p.m. the Brigadier held a soldiers' meeting which lasted until about midnight. It was a "time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord."

Early the next morning one good brother who had had some difficulty with the tobacco came round to the quarters, threw his pipe, tobacco, etc., into the stove and sealing out for one or two comrades to witness the ceremony, stood up to be enrolled under the colors. We had a splendid prayer meeting and find each blessedly near and soaked the little gathering.

BAIRIE. A good crowd gathered, although it was a Friday night, and nearly filled the hall. The Provincial Officer gave an address which was much enjoyed, and although we saw no visible results we felt sure that the "bread cast upon the waters would be seen after many days." On the way up to Bruce's bridge we called at Orillia and spent a little time with Capt. Bowers and Lieut. Dales. We found things in good shape and the officers were hopeful for the future. I might say that on the Sunday they had three souls at the Mercy Seat. It did us good to see the smiling face of Capt. McOmni at Gravenhurst, where the train stayed for 15 minutes. Lieut. Captin reported victory and souls saved.

BRACEBRIDGE. On arriving at the open-air, in company with Adj. Sears, we found Capt. Matthews with a good

crowd of soldiers holding a lively meeting. The inside meeting was real good. The Brigadier gave an address on "Queer Fish," which was much enjoyed and was made a great blessing. The Sunday meetings were very good throughout, the crowds being exceptionally good. Finances, too, were satisfactory, and we had three seekers at the Mercy Seat.

This corps is doing well under the present officers. God is blessing their efforts and several new people have been added to the roll, among whom are some good Cry boomers.

CAMPBELLFORD'S CAMPAIGN.

Social Gathering in Music Hall—A Dedication.

Brigadier Mrs. Read has come and gone. For several weeks we had been anticipating her visit, and soldiers and friends were waiting in anticipation. This being Mrs. Read's first visit to Campbellford, the many friends of the Army were quite anxious to see and hear her. I was delighted to see Mrs. Read myself. Having heard her a good many times I was not disappointed.

Saturday night was the first meeting. The soldiers turned out fine for the march and open-air. Mrs. Read taking part herself. A nice crowd came to the barracks. We had a beautiful treat. Mrs. Read did excellently. She was suffering from a cold and was feeling very much tired out.

Sunday, boldness meeting was grand. Judging from appearances Mrs. Read's remarks were both appropriate and of- fectual. Confessions given, vows made and ready tears were good signs.

Afternoon, two services. 3 p.m. in the barracks was the dedicating of Clifford Douglas Brindley. About 125 came to see the ceremony, which was duly and well performed, considering this young boy Cadet was the same time giving a vocal demonstration.

4 p.m. Mrs. Read was announced to give an address in the Music Hall, so forthwith round we all marched and about 300 people were waiting for the service to begin. Rev. F. M. Campbell took the chair. Mr. Shields, the Principal of the Public Schools prayed. After this Mr. Campbell spoke kindly of the Army, but especially of the reputation Mrs. Read was there to represent. Mrs. Read for an hour and fifteen minutes spoke to the people, giving instance after instance of the wonderful part the Reserve Department was playing in the uplifting of the fallen. The people had never heard the like before, one gentleman remarking that the address was far too short.

At night again a good crowd came to listen to her address to the young men. It was very much appreciated.

Monday night, the last of the series of meetings, we had the League of Mercy and Prison Work. A good number came out, and I feel certain that their hearts were opened to this great work in which our self-sacrificing Social and League of Mercy Officers and members are devoting their lives. There were seen on the faces of more than one while Mrs. Read told of these poor unfortunate of humanity, and for one I can say these services have been edifying and a great help.

I can also say Brigadier Mrs. Read has the prayers and good wishes of the Campbellford people. Come again soon. —W. Brindley, Capt.

LATEST WAR CRY DISPATCH FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

From Our Correspondent on the Field.

Praise the Lord! Victory on the Field! One man who was a backslider got saved. It was after a 20 hours' battle. He considered that it was a dangerous time for him and that an unsaved man has no business on a battlefield, so he got saved. Praise the Lord! Since the outbreak the Salvationists have been sent down to the four winds. Major Milpans makes the rounds every once in a while and gives us a word to cheer us up. The Major is the only officer in the Philippines, and is a genuine blessing to the hard-worked soldiers wherever he goes. The Lord is near and dear to us these days of toil, conflict and danger.

We have proven that the Lord is able to keep when death is on every hand. There are some Salvationists in almost every regiment. We pray that the few will lighten the whole. Pray for us and

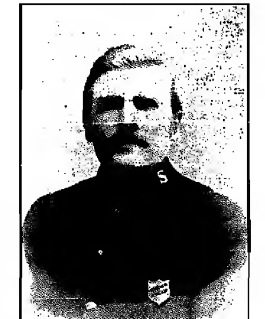
for our unsaved comrades, also that He will bless our efforts here.—Yours in the Lord, Albert S. Lloyd, for the Salvationists in the Montana Infantry.



A NEWFOUNDLAND SERGT.-MAJOR'S HISTORY.

A Runaway—The Down Grade—A Sudden Change—School Days—An Answer to Prayer—Success—Eight Times Sergt.-Major.

Willie Coffield was a very bad lad, and when only eleven years of age, ran away to sea. For weeks his mother could not find any trace of him. When the captain reached port, the young stowaway's mother was informed of his whereabouts. Young Coffield learned to drink freely, and when quite young became a drunkard. He lost one situation through drinking too often of his master's stock in trade. Shortly after this he secured employment for a year as cookman.



Sergt.-Major Coffield, St. John's, Nfld.

His employer was soon anxious for the year to come to an end so that he could get rid of the lover of strong drink, but before the year was up Willie was changed by the grace of God, and instead of getting the sack

He Got His Pay Raised.

and each year he got more salary. It was while cookman Willie learned to read. After he was changed in heart and life he said, "The first book I made for was the Bible." His master took a great interest in teaching him to read. Once he was asked to get the carriage ready to drive to a ball, but he did not think it was right for him to go, and when the time came to leave he was still praying that God would help him. He believed that God would not allow him to go to the ball that evening. When everything was in readiness it looked rather dark and disagreeable, and rain falling, his master decided not to go. About ten minutes after this it was a beautiful night and Willie was

Off to a Prayer Meeting.

William Coffield was to the first meeting held by the Salvation Army officers in St. John's, and from that time he has followed the S. A. In the early days he has had to dress in his old clothes to go to meeting, but there has been a complete change since then. He was told if he became a soldier he would lose his position, but instead of that his pay was doubled, and from being second he took charge. For the 15 years he has been farming he has only had one failure and when asked the reason said, "I forgot to pray, sir. I always pray about my work." Sergt.-Major Coffield lives about two miles from the corps, and nearly every night in winter, and two or three times a week in summer he will be

Found at the Front.

His is a noble example of a Loent Officer and a great help to his officers. He was Color-Sergt. at No. 1 for 24 years and never missed a march. He has lately received his eighth commission as Sergt.-Major of No. 11. corps.

Juncombe, New Glasgow	10
Knox, St. John III.	10
Allen, St. John III.	10
Brown, Truro	10
Miller, Windsor	10
Ha, Charlottetown	10
Smith, Moncton	10
Winchester, Neweast	10
Mrs. Olive, Carlton	10
Morrison, Glace Bay	10
Armstrong, Springhill	10
Yours, New Glasgow	10
Gaybe, Charlottetown	10
May, Truro	10
Sign, Parsons, Sydney	10
B. Snow, Dartmouth	10
Melkie, Hillsboro	10
Smith, Fredericton	10
Tudge, Fredericton	10
Lyons, Fredericton	10
L. Lebrun, Fredericton	10
Clark, N. Sydney	10
Miller, Yarmouth	10
Hayman, Halifax II.	10
Sabine, St. Stephen	10
Pettis, New Glasgow	10
Donald, Westville	10
rs. Pike, N. Sydney	10
Pittman, Westville	10
Forwood, Lunenburg	10
Irwin, Broadwell, Neweast	10
England, Chatham	10
Hanson, Kentville	10
Thibertson, Moncton	10
Piecher, Sydney	10
Pollock, Fredericton	10
apt. Knight, Chatham	10
Knight, Chatham	10
Taylor, Chatham	10
Leadley, Kentville	10
Davies, Bridgewater	10
Matthews, New Glasgow	10
Ash, New Glasgow	10
Keating, Glace Bay	10
Collins, Fredericton	10
Leachern, Glace Bay	10
Beatty, Fredericton	10
Mowbray, Bridgewater	10
Ferguson, Halifax I.	10
Moors, Halifax I.	10
Patterson, St. John III.	10
S. Snow, Dartmouth	10
owren, Westville	10
McLeod, Westville	10
Ridley, Moncton	10
Blakeney, Moncton	10
Horton, Moncton	10
Holmes, Windsor	10
Holten, Windsor	10

PACIFIC PROVINCE.	
45 Husbands.	
CADET-CAPT. HOOKER.	
Vallee	10
T. GREAVES, Bath	10
IL KENNEDY, Spokane	10
T. LONG, Lewiston	10
T. LLOYD, Anacanda	10
BEAUMONT, Anacanda	10
P. LANGILL, Helena	10
IL HARDENBROOK, Spokane	10
GOODING, Victoria	10
IL LEWIS, Victoria	10
ADT. AYME, Billings	10
Babington, Vancouver	10
Ziebarth, New Westminster	10
Morris, Revelstoke	10
Ziebarth, Kailisp	10
Walruth, Great Falls	10
Meredith, Vancouver	10
Perenoud, Nanaimo	10
Quant, Trail	10
Powell, New Westminster	10
Rowe, Butte	10
Bailey, Missoula	10
Hooker, Wallace	10
Ployd, Missoula	10
IL DUNTON, Great Falls	10
Hogarth, Kailisp	10
apt. Brown, Mt. Vernon	10
Southall, Bozeman	10
Little, Victoria	10
Stevens, Spokane	10
Glin, Bozeman	10
Berry, New Westminster	10
Krell, Nanaimo	10
Hegan, Belt	10
Noble, Anacanda	10
Miller, Dillon	10
Neshitt, Dillon	10
Forberg, Anacanda	10
Scott, Spokane	10
Frederick, New Westminster	10
Myers, Sheridan	10
Tracy, Sheridan	10
Amundson, Vancouver	10
Moher, Vancouver	10
ike, Nanaimo	10

ORTH-WEST PROVINCE.	
42 Husbands.	
Lloyd, Port William	10
Bainson, Granton	10
Russell, Prince Albert	10
Wilcox, Winnipeg	10
Clark, Laramore	10
Brandner, Grand Forks	10

Capt. Smith, Regina	70
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Port Arthur	70
Lieut. Hangan, Edmonton	70
J. S. E.-M. Walks, Valley City	70
Capt. Cromarty, Lisbon	70
Cadet McLeod, Moose Jaw	70
Capt. Mrs. Knudson, Winnipeg	70
Cadet Jones, Rat Portage	70
Adj. MacNab, Jamestown	70
Sergt. M. Chapman, Whinipig	70
Lieut. McConnell, Jamestown	70
Mrs. Terry, Calgary	70
Capt. Pearce, Edmonton	70
Capt. Myers, Devil's Lake	70
Capt. Campbell, Virden	70
Sergt. Burness, Brandon	70
Capt. Stokes, Carberry	70
Capt. McKay, Moosehead	70
Ensign Hayes, Devil's Lake	70
Capt. Livingston, Mandan	70
Lieut. Hammond, Grand Forks	70
Ensign Deane, Calgary	70
Lieut. Blodgett, Calgary	70
Capt. Mercer, Hillsboro	70
Sergt. Johnson, Bismarck	70
Sergt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	70
Capt. B. Ledrew, Winnipeg	70
Mrs. Capt. Westcott, Minot	70
Lieut. Forsberg, Valley City	70
Adj. Gale, Rat Portage	70
Charles Bishop, Calgary	70
Capt. Patten, Regina	70
Capt. Fraser, Brandon	70
Sergt. Johnson, Winnipeg	70
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	70
Sergt. Dearden, Rat Portage	70

MISSING

First Insertion.

WILLIAM CAMERON or RICHARDSON. Searching man. Last heard of at Valparaiso about 18 or 20 years ago as first mate of a ship. Tall, with fair hair and blue eyes. Born in Ficton, N. S. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CHRISTIANA BARKER. Last heard of in Whitby, Ont. Supposed to have been married. Age 60 years. Brother William anxiously enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CATHARINE and JAMES LAMPIN. Information is needed regarding the above. In 1870 they were sent from Bristol to Canada. Catharine went to Mr. George Ball, St. Catharines, and James to Mrs. Kitchinson, Thorow, Ont. They are both 40 or 45 years of age now. Any news will be gratefully received by English correspondents. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

HARRY MUNRO. Has not been heard of for 17 years, and mother is anxious. Age 35, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair complexion. Has a scar on one cheek. Painter by trade. Last heard of in St. Thomas. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MRS. LIZZIE B. REED (nee Harris) or MISS L. M. BROWN. Age 21, height 5 ft., fair complexion, brown hair and eyes. Missing since Sept. 10th, 1897. Last heard of in Chicago. Has a little boy, named William James, with light brown 2 years. Friends are very desirous of knowing her whereabouts. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

HELMAN MUEHLEISEN. Not heard of for ten years. Last known address, 5 Howard St., Spokane, Wash. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CHRISTIAN MADSEN. age 26. Has been a sailor; is married to a Scotch lady. Last address, Leith, P. Q. His mother is anxious to hear from him. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

JOHN THOMAS CHAMBERS. boiler-maker by trade. Left Montreal about 7 years ago. Age 29. Height about 6 feet; dark complexion. Last heard of in Boston 18 months ago. May have gone to San Francisco. Mother anxiously enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

THOMAS CULLEN. When last heard from was book-keeping for a firm in Sacramento, U.S.A. Age 34; height, 6 feet 2 inches; weight, 200 pounds. Dark brown hair and heavy mustache; blue eyes, and wore glasses. Mother anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MRS. JOHN HODDEN. Last seen about 17 years ago at Bar, Newfoundland. Her daughter, whom she parted with at the age of five years, enquires. It is supposed that she has married again. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

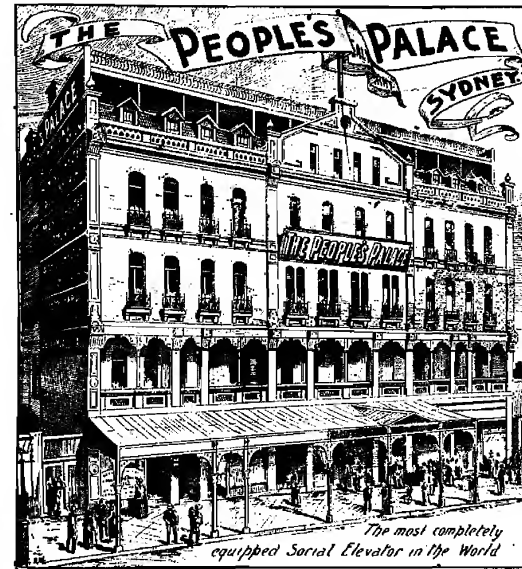
The Mammoth People's Palace.

An Elevator, Shelter for Men and Women, Boys' Home, and First Class Hotel, all Under One Roof, at Sydney, Australia.



THE building is five stories high, with a huge basement, and a "promenade deck" on the flat roof! The basement has been converted into a laundry and labor yard. This portion was a dangerous place, noted for dust, dirt, spiders, cockroaches and rats, but light has entered through the plate glass provided, which, combined with the art of the householder, has produced an excellent accommodation. Fixed tubs, boilers, ironing, drying and fumigating rooms, and sufficient space for industries, make this invaluable. On the ground floor are three entrances, each distinctly separate from the other. This has made the combination of several branches of work possible under one roof. We'll enter the right hand entrance first. A turnstile blocks us, and "threepence each" being duly paid, in we go. The floors are ex-

ure, with an abundance of roller-towel, so that it will be unnecessary for the dosser to turn to the next man and say in the language of the Cockney arub "Give us yer wipe." The smoking room is where all auel ought to be on the outside. A huge balcony does duty, and the odour of the huge narcotic can assimilate with the Sydney atmosphere, adding its quota of aroma to the tainted air. Through a door directly opposite, we reach the sight of sights—the dosser's dormitory. Lined with 200 bunks, two-deckers, standing in a huge hall 120 feet by 80 feet, ranged across in perfect order, two sides running from end to end, carpeted with haeleum. But the beds themselves, cream color, with the faintest knobs, painted red, look for all the world like balls of good quality sealing wax. A forest of bedposts gives one a drowsy feeling to gaze upon them. Then the quilts, red and white stripes, a central star, with a half-eye of blue—



The most completely equipped Social Elevator in the World

penitively tessellated, the tiles being red, yellow and blue—Army colors. The Cry representative, being dressed as a swagman—for this is the threepenny "dossers" section—is asked whether he objects to leave his muddy boots in the boot room, to be numbered the same as his bunk, and handed to him when he leaves in the morning, and in their stead a pair of Chinese slippers are forthcoming. A spacious building, 120 feet by 80 feet is entered, which is divided into compartments. First, the dining hall, 80 feet by 15 feet, capable of accommodating a very large number of men at one time; a counter, table, seats, and peering through the door at the rear of the counter, we catch sight of the huge stove and kitchen arrangements, all indicating preparations for an extensive catering business. The dining room has tables and seats, where men eat sit to the number of 150 or more, and leads into a passage, along the side of which are arranged reading, meeting, and laboratory rooms, while the "drunks" room is on the opposite corner. Each of these sections is roomy, divided by ten feet partitions. The lavatory is most unique (another to the Commandant). Down in a portion of the old swimming bath, which is not flooded, are arranged most up-to-date bowls and water appliances—thirty-six in number—provided for the use of the threepenny dormitory. A brooding eagle towel-horse occupies the centre of the enclous-

a sight worth seeing. The silver lettering of the beautiful ribbons and scrolls painted upon the walls of the gallery, shine brilliantly in the flashlight, reminding the 200 sleepers below that "Jones will save you." "Helpless, but not hopeless," giving them a huge "Welcome!" as they enter, and a corresponding "God bless you!" as they leave in quest of work in the morning. Round the gallery of the same building are sixpenny beds; along one side are ninepenny cubicles, and round the other gallery is the boys' home. Stretches, reading-room, playground, and lavatory complete. This is the beginning of great things. Whereinto will it grow? The Commandant speaks with superlative faith and confidence of this work among the homeless and ragged boys. It will be only history repeating itself for some of these poor lads to be translated from the streets and poverty to be officers in the ranks of this invincible Army. It will be well spent money if the boys' twopenny doss becomes a soul net for these whose very feet tread the perilous pathway.

Mrs. Booth's Slide.

We have now seen the Men's Shelter side of things. Some 350 men and boys will find accommodation here, with truly excellent entertainment. Number one section communicates with the other. We knock at the left front entrance, and are face to face with one of those who, according to the Commandant, only need

two white wings to be angels—the slum sisters.

Clean? I should think so. Spotless! The office on one side, the door, and the waiting room, "drunks" room, and the women's bath-room on the other. If all the shelter is like this, all right!

We mount the stairs, prettily lined with a flowered pattern, plenty of taste. Ahead of us the dining room, to the left the kitchen, to the right the

pass through the hotel entrance, which stands open. Everything is different. We are on the upgrade certainly. A lovely hallway, tassellated tiling, and walls picked out in flint.

The dining-room is on the right. The tables are laid; spotless white cloths, and new-looking emets. It's as good as one could wish. An interior room is provided "for ladies only," half as large as the main hall, but prettier and more select. The main stairs are loaded; at present a fernery is constructed at the side. I guess that's for the opening decoration.

The top landing leads into a very large room—the reading room of the hotel; must be 100 feet long; four large red-clothed tables stand in the centre. Texts and the photos of our much-loved leaders adorn the walls, combining with an array of pot plants and cut flowers to add to the beauty and comfort one sees and feels. Large sliding latticed screens roll up within arches, that divide this room from spacious landings; the whole thrown together forms a public room, better than which few hotels can boast.

For Better Class Lodgers.

To travel through the whole of the bedroom portion is too tiring. Four days with room after room, large and small, furnished not expensively, but with excellent taste and with every convenience. These are 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d. beds, and we are informed, among other things too numerous to mention, that special terms are to be made for permanent boarders. There are a number of bedrooms on the first floor, more on the second floor, and twenty-three on the fourth floor, the latest up-to-date bedstead, special sanitary, all iron, no wood to harbour the unmentionable disturbers of our Morpheus recreation. Convenience everywhere, of which one can complain.

"We're Sure to Finish Well!"

We will finish up "an top"—the right place for the Army to finish—but I mean the roof. 'Tis the intention to make this a home-top promenade, on the lines of the tony folk of New York. I don't say there'll be a brass band up there, or any of the decorations which are associated with an American "house-top garden party," but I do say that after one of these Sydney sweaters, one of these days when the man who invents clothes has no friends, and cotton is ran on, there will be found no cooler spot in the hot evening in Sydney than that same roof of the People's Palace.

His propheth best who loveth best.—Coleridge.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

To those who think of travelling to the OLD COUNTRY, we would like to call special attention to the fact that we can secure tickets on the Canadian Northern Railway on very favorable terms. For full particulars a visit to Mr. James Cameron at a Temple, Toronto.

Now for a Good Sing!

EVERYBODY JOIN IN!

If it costs cruel mockings, sharp nails,
Thorns and spear,
If it parts me from friends, and from
all I hold dear:
In the pathway of duty more firmly I'll
stand,
If it costs me my life I will follow the
Lamb.

Jesus Died!

Tunes.—Above the rest this note shall
swell; I can, I do believe in Thee
(B.J. 66); or, Put me in my little
bed.

4 With restless heart I went astray,
In paths of sin I wandered wide,
Till mercy met me in the way,
And sweetly whispered, "Jesus died."

Chorus.

And above the rest this note shall swell,
This note shall swell, this note shall
swell,
And above the rest this note shall swell.
My Saviour has done all things well.

Come in, My Lord!

Tunes.—Come in, my Lord, come in (B.J.
44); or, From every stain made
clean (B.J. 81).

2 Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in and cleanse my soul from
sin,
And dwell with me alone.
Thyself to me be given,
In fullness of Thy love;
Thyself alone will make my heaven,
Though all Thy gifts remove.

Chorus.

Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in and cleanse my soul from sin,
And dwell with me alone.

Come in, my Lord, come in,
Show forth Thy saving power:
Restore, renew, release from sin—
Oh, save this very hour.
Thy promise now I claim,
By faith put in my plea,
And trust in that Almighty Name—
Immanuel, and Thee.

My Lord, Thou dost come in—
I feel it in my soul;
I hear Thy words, my Saviour-King,
"Be every whit made clean."
Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth agree
My rising Christ to magnify—
For in! He lives with me.

A Sunday Afternoon Solo.

WORDS BY THE LATE COLONEL
PEARSON.

Tunes.—I'm the child of a King.
My all I have given to my Saviour
and King,
I have kept nothing back, He has
got everything;
In the Salvation warfare, a soldier I am,
With the Cross on my shoulder, I will
follow the Lamb.

Chorus.

I will follow the Lamb,
With the Cross on my shoulder, I will
follow the Lamb.

If the world's hat should strike me with
hard, heavy blows,
For His sake I am willing my saved
life to lose;
Bright crowns for the martyrs, He holds
in His hand,
If the road's full of thorns, I will follow
the Lamb.

If in prison I lie, if for righteousness
slain,
If the grave is my bed, I shall wake up
again;
Through desert, and Jordan, and Can-
aan's bright land,
With the Cross on my shoulder, I will
follow the Lamb.

What is it keeps me back,
From which I will not part?
Which cannot let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Some cursed thing unknown
Must surely lurk within,
Some idol which I will not own,
Some secret bosom sin.

Jesus, the hindrance show,
Which I have feared to see;
And let me now consent to know
What keeps me out of Thee:
In my is all the bar
Which Thou wouldst fain remove;
Remove it, and I shall declare
That God is only love.

The Sinner's Hope!

6 Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears:
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the Throne my Saviour stands,
My name is written on His hands.

Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary:
They prove effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father, cry.



THE ONLY THING

Just Out!

A Dainty Pamphlet by Miss Booth, Field Commissioner.

PRICE, 15 CENTS.

Ask Your Officer for it.



Offended at this sudden sound,
Indignantly I turned aside,
But still the voice was heard around,
And still it whispered, "Jesus died."

Then justice crossed my path, and stood
Erect and stern to quell my pride,
His glittering sword was dipped in
blood—
Ah, well for me that Jesus died.

"Come forth, thou traitor to the Lord,"
His voice in thundering accents cried:
Oppressed I sank beneath the word,
And faintly answered, "Jesus died."

Trembling I stood, but justice seemed
In haste the blood-stained sword to
hide,
Grace from his altered visage beamed,
And then I shouted, "Jesus died!"

The Sinner's Lament!

Tunes.—Nay, but I yield (B. J. 30);
From every stain made clean (B. J.
81); or, Come in, my Lord, come in
(B.J. 46).

5 Ah, whither should I go,
Burdened, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come:
Ah, why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from Him I stray.

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY'S TOUR

LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

will conduct special meetings at:
St. Johnsbury, Friday, April 21st.
Barre, Sat. and Sun., April 22nd, 23rd.
Burlington, Monday, April 24th.
St. Albans, Tuesday, April 25th.

Whereabouts of Financial Specialists.

ADJT. WISEMAN.

St. Catharines, Thursday, April 20.
Toronto, Friday, April 21 to 23.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Whitby, Thursday, April 20.
Oshawa, Fri., Sat. and Sun., April 21,
22 and 23.
Lindsay, Mon. and Tues., April 24 and
25.
Oshawa, Wednesday, April 26.

ENSIGN COLLIER, W. O. P.

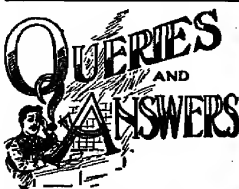
Dresden, Thurs. and Fri., April 20 and
21.
Wallaceburg, Sat. and Sun., April 22
and 23.
Sturton, Mon. and Tues., April 24 and 25.
Thedford, Wednesday, April 26.

ENSIGN PERRY, N. W. P.

Bismarck, Thurs. and Fri., April 20 and
21.
Valley City, Sat., Sun., Mon., Tues. and
Wed., April 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26.

ENSIGN ANDREWS, E. P.

Calais, Mr., Thursday, April 20,
North Head, Fri., Sat. and Sun., April
21, 22 and 23.
St. John H.L., Monday, April 24.
Carleton, Tuesday, April 25.
St. John H., Wednesday, April 26.



We are pleased to answer questions and give
information upon any subject as far as it is possible
to do so. We will answer enquiries about rules
and regulations, difficult subjects of doctrine, as
as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about per-
sonal troubles and perplexities, or regarding general
points of interest to the majority of readers.
Write plainly. Whenever a reply is such that
it should be given quite confidentially, we will
answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We
will not use your name in print, but all enquiries
should state their full name and address, as a matter
of good faith.

H. K.—Received clipping from F.
papers with reference to the wholesale
attack by ministers upon the "Itinerancy
and infallibility of the Bible." It is a
pitiful sign of top-heavy education and
hardly deserves to be reprinted. Thanks
for letter.

CRY CORRESPONDENTS.—Re his
sketches of soldiers. We wish to thank
you all for the gracious response to our
appeal. The sketches are being published
at the rate of one per week, so yours will
appear in due course, if it is at all
suitable.

QUERY: A. H.—Should unrepentant peo-
ple sell War Cry? (2) and if so, why?
(3) Should their name be put in the
Honor Roll?

ANSWER: (1) Yes, by all means, let
anybody sell War Cry who will do so.
(2) I would rather reply, Why not?
The contents of the War Cry and its
influence are not contaminated by a sinner
being the one who sells. (3) If names
of this description are sent some of the
Editor of the Hustlers' Column know
they are not soldiers.

QUERY: Can Band of Love mem-
bers play checkers?
ANSWER: Some of them can and
some of them can't, but those who can
may learn, if they care to do so. There
is no regulation forbidding it, but on ac-
count should it be played for gain.

BRIGADIER COMPLAIN
Will be at
LIVINGSTON STREET BARBERS
SUNDAY, APRIL 22nd

BRIGADIER MRS. READ
will visit
BOWMANVILLE,
Sat., Sun. and Mon., April 22, 23, 24.

IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING—
PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES?
PROPERTY DEEDS?
MORTGAGES?
INSURANCES, OR
LEGACIES?
DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE WITH YOUR—
CREDITORS, OR
MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at
your service the knowledge and experience of a com-
petent officer.
Address your letter (marked "Confidential"), to
Major A. E. Gordon, 5 A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto.
A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of
the Salvation Army, printed and
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15th Year. No. 31.

